



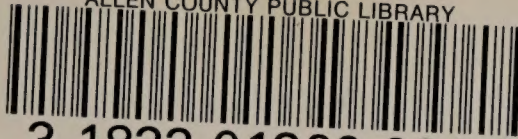


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THE  
Jenkins, Boone and  
Lincoln  
Family Records

BY  
W. Y. JENKINS



JUNE, 1925



The  
Jenkins, Boone and  
Lincoln  
Family Records

BY

W. Y. JENKINS



NEW YORK  
J. B. LIPPINCOTT & CO.

JUNE 1885



# INTRODUCTION

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The Boone family ...  
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Boone, son of William ...  
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# INTRODUCTION

The record of the Jenkins family as recorded in the following pages of this book is absolutely correct, copied from the old original records.

The Boone family records are also correct so far as we have been able to trace them. The Cyrus Boone Family Bible was lost about March 20, 1885, at Sedalia, Missouri, when Amelia Adelaide Boone Spangler was burned to death. Page 67. When this Bible was lost the records of Cyrus Boone, son of Mordicai Boone, son of William, second, son of Wm. first (husband of Sarah Lincoln) sixth birth in the George Boone, fourth, family was lost, and for a long time we had Susan Virginia Boone Jenkins as a descendant of Israel Boone, son of Squire Boone, and brother of Daniel Boone. In 1923 we wrote a letter directed to the Clerk and Recorder of Hagerstown, Washington county, Maryland, where Susan Virginia Boone Jenkins and her father, Cyrus Boone, were born, and where their ancestors lived, died and are buried, inquiring of him if there were any records in his office that would give us a clue to the Cyrus Boone ancestors. He kindly published our letter and we immediately got in touch with cousins Perry Cost of Hagerstown, Maryland, George R. Boone of Berkley Springs, West Virginia, and Amelia Davis Bowman of Lancaster, Pennsylvania, relatives we had never seen and knew nothing of. These cousins sent us a complete Boone family record, enabling us to clear up all errors, and our record is practically correct from start to finish.

The Israel Boone branch of the Squire Boone family seems to have dropped out of notice after 1747, when he married outside of Friend Quaker Meeting, and was disowned by that church, and we hear nothing of the name until 1784. The county records of Fayette county, Kentucky, Book D, Page 143, has a record wherein Israel Boone deeds property to his brother, Daniel Boone. Further than this we know nothing.

There are a few mistakes in some of the histories of the life of Daniel Boone. Bogart's history of Daniel Boone, page 15, says George Boone, grandfather of Daniel Boone, had nine sons





and ten daughters. This is a miss print. It should read nine sons and two daughters.

Hartley's history of Daniel Boone, page 1, says George Boone Sr. had nine sons and two daughters. This is correct. Hartley's history gets James Boone, son of Squire, mixed up with James Boone, oldest son of Daniel Boone, who was killed by Indians at Powels Valley October 6, 1773. Hartley says this James Boone was Daniel Boone's brother. Hartley's History, page 77. This is wrong. He was Daniel Boone's oldest son. Hartley says, page 3, that Daniel Boone was born February 11, 1735. This is wrong. He was born August 22, 1734. Bogart's history, page 20, gives his birth August 22, 1734, which is correct. Here we prove that Bogart is correct. All histories agree that Daniel Boone died in his 87th (86th past) year in 1820. Now 1820 less 86 equals 1734. So 1734 was the year he was born.

The Author, W. Y. JENKINS.

Here we give the old George Boone, third, family record found in the Guynnedd Quaker Church record made by George Boone Sr. himself, (in a nut shell, so to speak).

George Boone, first, born 1605. Wife's name not given.

George Boone, second, born 1630. Wife Sarah Uppey.

George Boone, third, born 1666, died 1744. Wife Mary Maugridge, died 1740.

George Boone, fourth, born 1690, died 1753. Wife Deborah Howel, born 1691, died 1759.

William Boone, first, born 1724, died 1770: Wife Sarah Lincoln, born 1727, died 1810.

William Boone, second, born 1772, died 1837. Wife Susanah Parks, born 1775, died 1832.

Mordicai Boone, born 1789, died 1818. Wife Susan Shank, born 1790, died 1818.

Cyrus Boone born 1808, died 1872. Wife Susan D. Bugbie, born 1821, died 1867.

Susan V. Boone Jenkins, born February 2, 1846. Husband W. Y. Jenkins, born February 13, 1839.

By the Author, WARREN Y. JENKINS,

624 Pike Avenue,  
Canon City, Colo.





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# Jenkins Family from 1716 to 1924

## First Generation

John Jenkins was born in Wales 1716 and died 1781. Married in Wales 1734 to about 1738.

Elizabeth Philips, who was born in Wales 1718, died 1780. They had six children, one son and five daughters.

1. Philop; born 1740, married in Pennsylvania, America, 1760, to Jane Allison. She was born in Pennsylvania in 1742.
2. Margaret; born 1742, married in 1762 to Levi Wells.
3. Ester; born 1744, married in 1764 to Thomas Johns.
4. Mary; born 1746, married in 1767 to Thomas Davis.
5. Sarah; born 1751, married in 1768 to Philip Davis.
6. Hannah; born 1754, married in 1770 to Henry Rogers.

## Second Generation

Philop Jenkins and Jane Allison Jenkins had eleven children, eight sons and three daughters.

1. John; born 1762 and died 1812; married 1783 to Sarah Sacket, who was born 1764 and died 1815. They had nine children, five sons and four daughters.
2. Samuel; died in infancy.
3. Philop; married Hannah Abraham. They had five boys and four girls.
4. James 1; died in infancy.
5. James 2; married Sarah Mayfield. They had one son.
6. Elizabeth; married Benjamin Wright. They had eight children, four boys and four girls.
7. Amy Anne; married Jonathan Brandenburgh. They had seven children, four boys and three girls.
8. Jehu; married Hannah Buzan. They had eleven children, seven boys and four girls.
9. Jane; married Ephraim Gwartney. They had two children, one boy and one girl.
10. Allison; married Hannah Gilbert. They had two children, one boy and one girl.
11. Eli; married. Had two boys, James and William.



# Franklin County, from 1776 to 1876

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## Jenkins Family from 1716 to 1924—Continued

### Third Generation

Jehu Jenkins was born in Hardin county, Kentucky, Feb. 8, 1785. He was the eighth birth in the Philop and Jane Allison Jenkins family. He died in Mountpleasant, Iowa, in 1852. He married Hannah Buzon in 1802. She died in Mountpleasant, Iowa, in 1850. Both lie buried side by side where they died. They had eleven children, seven boys and four girls.

1. Louisiana; born in Hardin county, Kentucky, July 1, 1805. Married Amos Prentiss. Had no children. She died August 14, 1829.
2. Squire Milton; born in Hardin county, Kentucky, April 20, 1807, died in Waco, Texas, Jan. 8, 1868. Married Joanna Parrish, a Catholic Nun, widow of Jack Parrish, whom Jack stole out of a Catholic Nunnery at New Orleans, La. They had no children. No date of her death.
3. Wickliffe B.; born in Hardin county, Kentucky, May 8, 1809; died October 14, 1874, and was buried in Waveland Cemetery, in Montgomery county, Illinois. He was married in Montgomery county, Illinois, in 1832, to Artemsia R. Thomas, who was born in Henderson county, Kentucky, October 14, 1813, and died September 10, 1902, and was buried in Harrison Cemetery in Wilson county, Kansas, by the side of little Flossey Thurber. They had eleven children, six boys and five girls.
1. Louisiana; born in Montgomery county, Illinois, August 19, 1835, and died April 10, 1859, and was buried in Waveland Cemetery, Montgomery county, Illinois. Never married.
2. Jehu Nevil; born February 11, 1837, in Montgomery county, Illinois. Was never married. Died May 10, 1861, and was buried in Waveland Cemetery in Montgomery county, Illinois.
3. Warren Young; born February 13, 1839, in Montgomery county, Illinois. Married in same county and state February 2, 1864, to Miss Susan Virginia Boone, who was born in Hagerstown, Maryland, February 2, 1846. They had ten children, six boys and four girls. Continued on pages ..... to .....







## Jenkins Family from 1716 to 1924—Continued

4. Joshua H.; born 1841 in Montgomery county, Illinois. Married in Dade county, Missouri, in 1869 to Tressa Morris. No date of her birth. Had family.
5. Sarah Jane; born in Montgomery county, Illinois, November 28, 1842. Married three times: First, to M. Craig, had four children, one boy, Paul, three infant girls, all died young; second, Howard, had one girl, Tomer, died young; third, A. W. Middleton, had two children, one boy, James, and one girl, Gertrude.
6. Hannah E.; born in Montgomery county, Illinois, December 8, 1844. Married twice: First, to Thomas Alfred, had one boy, Andrew, died in infancy; second, to Jacob Peselk. No further records.
7. Squire M.; born August 7, 1846, died single. Enlisted in February, 1864, in Co. H, 9th Illinois Volunteer Infantry Regiment. Captured at Resaca, Georgia, May, 1864, and died October 7, 1864, in Andersonville Prison, Georgia. Buried in grave No. 10469.
8. Margaret A.; born in Montgomery county, Illinois, May 12, 1849, died December 10, 1851, and buried in Waveland Cemetery in Montgomery county, Illinois.
9. Elvira B.; born in Montgomery county, Illinois, October 10, 1851, died in Neodesha, Wilson county, Kansas, February 20, 1920. Married twice: First, John Jones, who died in Joplin, Missouri; second \_\_\_\_\_  
They had no children.
10. James L.; born in Montgomery county, Illinois, May 2, 1853. He never married.
11. Philop O.; born in Montgomery county, Illinois, August 28, 1855. Was fatally scalded December 13 and died December 14, 1857, and was buried in Waveland Cemetery in Montgomery county, Illinois.





## Jenkins Family from 1716 to 1924—Continued

### Next Follow the Remaining Eight Births of Jehu and Hannah Buzan Jenkins

4. Warren L.; born August 1, 1811, in Hardin county, Kentucky, died in Pembroke, Kentucky, May 8, 1875. He was married twice: First, to Elizabeth Killingsworth; second, to Thankful Hall. They had several children.
5. James A.; born September 25, 1813, in Hardin county, Kentucky and died August, 1873, in Washington, D. C. Married Bethany Jane Smith. Had one son, Pinkney, who died in infancy.
6. Narcissa L.; born February 4, 1816, died in Iowa. Married John P. Grantham in 1834. He was born October 25, 1812. They had ten children, three boys and seven girls. They both lie buried in Mt. Pleasant, Iowa, cemetery.
7. Philop O.; born February 4, 1818, in Montgomery county, Illinois, died in Washington, D. C., in 1870. Married twice: First, to Jane White, who died in 1845; second, Jamima Inghram; who died in 1878. They had several children.
8. William B.; born in Montgomery county, Illinois, March 27, 1820 died 1882. Married twice: First, Miss M. Baker, who died in 1852; second, Mrs. Owens. who died in 1885. The second wife had several children.
9. Jesse H.; born in Montgomery county, Illinois, June 16, 1822, died at Saltillo, Mexico, in 1846. Married a Spanish lady, Mariah. Had no children. He served in the Mexican war.
10. Phoeby J.; born in Montgomery county, Illinois, April 15, 1826, died in Washington, D. C., 1886. Married Wray Beaty. They had no children. He went to South America.
11. Julia K.; born May 26, 1829, in Montgomery county, Illinois. She married Milton H. Stowe in 1850 and they went to South America. She died in July, 1872.

This ends the Jehu and Hannah Buzan Jenkins family.

1890-1891 to 1901-1902

1890-1891 to 1901-1902

1890-1891 to 1901-1902

1890-1891 to 1901-1902

1890-1891 to 1901-1902

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1890-1891 to 1901-1902

1890-1891 to 1901-1902

1890-1891 to 1901-1902

1890-1891 to 1901-1902



## Jenkins Family from 1716 to 1924—Continued

### Family Record of Warren Y. and Susan V. Boone Jenkins (From Page 2)

They had ten children, six boys and four girls. The five oldest were born in Montgomery county, Illinois.

1. William Lincoln; born November 3, 1864. Died September 17, 1865, and buried in Waveland Cemetery in Montgomery County, Ill.
2. Cyrus Henry; born March 9, 1866. Died February 4, 1904, and buried in block 10, section 10, grave 251, Riverside Cemetery, Denver, Colorado. Married Miss Daisy Bell in Denver, Colorado, in 1898, who was born \_\_\_\_\_ and died \_\_\_\_\_.  
They had one daughter, Viola, born \_\_\_\_\_.  
Married \_\_\_\_\_.
3. Mary Illinois; born February 11, 1868. Married Lincoln F. Ball September 7, 1898, in Wilson county, Kansas, who was born October 3, 1861, in Iowa, and died in Lake City, August 24, 1903, and buried in I. O. O. F. and Masonic Cemetery, near Gunnison, Gunnison county, Colorado. They had one son, Jesse Devur Ball, born in Gunnison, Colorado, April 26, 1901.
4. Lidia; born November 8, 1869, and married William E. Thurber November 6, 1892, in Wilson county, Kansas. He was born in Iowa 1870. They had three children, one boy and two girls. First, Harold, born in Wilson county, Kansas, December 20, 1894. Died July 24, 1914, and was buried at Yampa, Routt county, Colorado. Second, Flossie, born December 17, 1896, died April 8, 1899, and was buried in Harrison Cemetery, Wilson county, Kansas. Third, Jennie, born March 26, 1903, in Routt county, Colorado. Married October 31, 1921, to Julis Jorgenson in Canon City, Colorado.
5. Jesse Wickliffe; born March 13, 1872, and married June 7, 1906, in Canon City, Colorado, to Grace M. Farris, who was born at Glasco, Howard county, Missouri, October 21, 1877. They have four children, two boys and two girls, all born in Canon City, Fremont county, Colorado. 1. Margaret Susan, born June 13, 1907. 2. Warren Samuel, born March 17, 1909. 3. Gordon Kieth, born October 19, 1911. 4. Jessie Catherine, born January 2, 1917.





## Jenkins Family from 1716 to 1924—Continued

6. Oscar Warren; born April 9, 1874. Married Mina May Smith, January 20, 1895, in Wilson county, Kansas. She was born in Marion county, Iowa, August 17, 1875. They have seven children, six boys and one girl.
  1. Vernon E.; born December 18, 1895, in Wilson county, Kansas.
  2. William O.; born October 27, 1897, Wilson county, Kansas.
  3. Rollin A.; born December 26, 1901, in Montana.
  4. Cora May; born September 23, 1903, in Montana.
  5. Joseph A.; born November 19, 1906, in Montana.
  6. Delwin Y.; born February 10, 1912, in Montana.
  7. Clayton B.; born September 19, 1914, in Montana.
7. Amelia Artemesia; born June 6, 1878. Married Charles E. Smith in Wilson county, Kansas, March 7, 1895. He was born in Marion county Iowa. They have twelve children, seven boys and five girls.
  1. Zetta Virginia; born in Wilson county, Kansas, October 8, 1895. Married Emmil Peterson October 14, 1914, in Montana. They had no children.
  2. William J. B.; born in Wilson county, Kansas, December 21, 1896. Married Ester Wolmer January 2, 1924.
  3. Zola May; born in Wilson county, Kansas, August 24, 1898. Married October 3, 1917, to Charles M. Treece. They have three children. Charles H.; born June 26, 1918. Catherine; born February 10, 1921, and Beulah M. born July 17, 1922.
  4. Charles Clark; born May 16, 1900, in Montana.
  5. Warren W.; born September 1, 1901, in Montana. Married Ethel Henderson December 19, 1923.
  6. Eldon J.; born December 23, 1902, in Montana.
  7. Mirtha A.; born November 21, 1904, in Montana. Married Wm. Rawalt November 29, 1922. One son, Wm. E., born September 3, 1923.
  8. Mamie A.; born December 20, 1905, in Montana.
  9. Thomis E.; born September 25, 1907, in Montana.
  10. Ralph T.; born July 14, 1909, in Montana.
  11. Vernel J.; born March 21, 1917, in Montana.
  12. Lenard B.; born February 16, 1919, in Montana.





## Jenkins Family from 1716 to 1924—Continued

8. Charles Ralph; born November 28, 1880, in Wilson county, Kansas. Married May 25, 1912, in Canon City, Colo., to Ida May Taylor, who was born October 26, 1885, in Gentry county, Missouri. They have four daughters.
  1. Ruth Ellen; born April 6, 1913, in Canon City, Colorado.
  2. Dorothy May; born April 4, 1914, in Canon City, Colorado.
  3. Alliee E.; born May 7, 1915, in Canon City, Colorado.
  4. Cecil M.; born May 5, 1921, in Washington.
9. Thomas E.; born February 28, 1884, in Wilson county, Kansas. Married October 2, 1913, in Canon City, Colo., to Myrtle E. Carter, who was born in Checo, California, January 4, 1893. They have one son, Fred, born July 5, 1915, in Canon City, Colorado.
10. Jennie D.; born in Wilson county, Kansas, May 10, 1886. Married April 29, 1911, Gunnison county, Colorado, to Byron H. Conklin. They have three children, one son and two daughters, twins, Louise and Luella, born in San Miguel county, Colorado, February 15, 1912, and Walter D. born November 4, 1917, in Canon City, Colorado.

1st. Generation: John Jenkins, wife Elizabeth Phillips.

2nd. Generation: Philop Jenkins, wife Jane Allison.

3rd. Generation: Jehu Jenkins, wife Hannah Buzan.

4th. Generation: Wickliffe B. Jenkins, wife Artemesia R. Thomas.

5th. Generation: Warren Y. Jenkins, wife Susan Virginia Boone.

For Further Records See Supplementary in Back of Book.





## Brief History of John Jenkins

John Jenkins was born in Wales. Ecclesiastically he was a Friend Quaker, and followed William Penn to America about 1740, and located at or near Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. Being a Friend Quaker and locating in the neighborhood of the Boones and Lincolns, it is probable that he with his family affiliated with them at Gwynedd Quaker meeting in Exter or Olney township, Berks county, Pennsylvania. If so, we suppose that John and Elizabeth, his wife, lie buried side by side in Gwynedd Cemetery, Berks county, Pennsylvania. However, we have no proof of this supposed fact, as there are no markers to the graves there in keeping with a rule of the Friends Quakers.

## Brief History of Philop Jenkins

Philop Jenkins, son of John and Elizabeth Jenkins, was born in Philadelphia county, Pennsylvania, October 8, 1744, and married Jane Allison there in 1765. She was born September 21, 1747. He seems to have been an officer under King George III. and was custodian of moneys of the King, and in the confusion of the war of the Revolution, he was robbed and lost the King's money. To make the King whole, he turned out all holdings. This broke him up completely. Whereupon in about 1780 he left Pennsylvania and moved to Hardin county, Kentucky, where he located and lived with his large family of thirteen himself, wife, eight boys and three girls. We have no clue to the place of their graves, but suppose they lie buried in Hardin, now Larue county, Kentucky; probably in the same graveyard with Abraham Lincoln, grandfather of Honest Abe Lincoln, our murdered president, for history tells of this Abraham Lincoln being killed stealthily by Indians about 1783, while clearing up a woodland farm in Hardin county, Kentucky.

## Jehu Jenkins History

Jehu Jenkins, the eighth birth in the Philop and Jane Allison Jenkins family, was born in Hardin county, Kentucky, February 8, 1785, and married Hannah Buzan, a French girl. He built a cabin and resided in it, six miles down stream on Nolinn creek, below the Tom Lincoln cabin, where Abraham Lincoln was born. From Hardin county, Kentucky, in 1818, he moved to Montgomery county, Illinois, where he lived twenty-two years, to 1840. He then moved to Mt. Pleasant, Henry county, Iowa, where he and his wife, Hannah, both died; she in 1850 and he in 1852, and they are buried at Mt. Pleasant, Iowa, being 63 and 67 years old respectively.

## History of the Republic

The Republic was founded in 1776, and its history is a story of growth and development. It began as a small colony of settlers, and over the years it grew into a powerful nation. The early years were marked by struggle and hardship, but the people of the Republic were determined to build a better life for themselves. They fought for independence, and they won. They then went on to build a government that was based on the principles of liberty and justice for all. The Republic has since become a model for other nations, and its influence is felt throughout the world.

## Early History of the Republic

The early history of the Republic is a story of exploration and discovery. The first settlers came to the land in 1492, and they found a rich and fertile land. They were attracted to the land by the promise of a better life, and they came to stay. They built a small settlement, and they began to grow crops and raise livestock. They were soon joined by other settlers, and the settlement grew into a town. The town was the center of the Republic, and it was the place where the people of the Republic lived and worked. The early years of the Republic were a time of great achievement, and the people of the Republic were proud of what they had accomplished.

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### Brief History of Wickliffe B. Jenkins

Wickliffe B. Jenkins, the third birth in the Jehu and Hannah Buzan Jenkins family, was born in the Jehu Jenkins cabin, just six miles below the Tom Lincoln cabin, on Nolinn creek, Hardin county, later Larue county, Kentucky, May 8, 1809. It will be remembered that Honest Abe Lincoln was born February 12, 1809, on Nolinn creek, in Hardin county, Kentucky. So then these two boys, Wick Jenkins and Abe Lincoln were small country boys together. The Lincolns left Kentucky in Abe's eighth year, going to Spencer county, Indiana, and later, in 1830, to New Salem, Sangamon county, Illinois. In 1818, Jehu Jenkins, with his family, moved from Hardin county, Kentucky, to Bond county, now Montgomery county, Illinois, the year that state was admitted into the Union. Wickliffe B. was then about nine years old. The country was new and the family went through some very trying times. But by industry and hard work, with economy they managed to live. At the age of 21, in 1830, Wickliffe B. Jenkins, in company with one William McDavid, Enos Blair and others, made a trip up the Mississippi river, in the employ of an old keelboat captain named Clark, on a keelboat to Galena, Illinois, about 500 miles above St. Louis to the Galena lead mines. This took several weeks time. After they had made the trip to the mines under many hardships, hindrances by bad weather and harrassed by prowling Indians, they delivered the boat and cargo. They then started on foot overland to make it back to the settlements. Some fell sick on the way and one of the party was bitten by a rattlesnake. This delayed the squad, and their provisions gave out and they were compelled to subsist many days on slippery elm bark alone. William McDavid, a real hardy pioneer, carried the snake bitten boy on his back many miles until they reached the settlements where they rested a few days and laid in a supply of provisions, and the sick and lame got able to travel the remainder of the journey home. On this trip the exposure was terrible, and several of the company took inflammatory rheumatism. In 1832 the Black Hawk Indian war came on and Wick Jenkins, as he was called, learning that his early boyhood friend, Abe Lincoln, had been made captain of an Illinois Militia Company to go after Old Black Hawk, hastened to New Salem, Illinois, and joined his friend, Captain Abe Lincoln's company. The exposure in this campaign, coupled with that of the keelboat trip, brought acute and inflammatory rheumatism on W. B. Jenkins and crippled him so that he went on crutches nearly forty years, until his death October 14, 1874, and he lies buried in Waveland Cemetery, in Montgomery county, Illinois, being 65 years, 6 months and 6 days old.





## A BRIEF HISTORY OF MY LIFE

By the Author, Warren Y. Jenkins

I was born northeast of Hillsboro, near the old M. E. camping ground, called Hopewell, in Montgomery county, Illinois, February 13, 1839. In 1842 my father moved his family south of Hillsboro, near Edwards' Chappel Church. I was the third birth in the family. A sister, Louisiana, born in our cabin home near said camping ground August 19, 1835. She died April 10, 1859, and Brother Jehu N. born in this same cabin home February 11, 1837. He died May 10, 1861. Then came my birth February 13, 1839. Then following my birth came the birth of a younger brother, Joshua, born 1841. After moving to near Edwards' Chappel, Sister Sarah J. was born November 28, 1842. Two years later, our family moved onto the William Ross farm, on Shoal creek, near the Bond county line, just below the long bridge, about a mile west of where Panama is located. Here on December 8, 1844, Sister Hannah was born. She was the sixth birth in the Wickliffe B. and Artemesia R. Thomas Jenkins family. While living here, Grandfather Edwards, who had married my widowed grandmother, Sarah Thomas, had a 40-acre tract of land on Shoal creek, just above the long bridge, a part of which had fifty or a hundred hard maple, or sugar trees on it, which, in this early day, was called a sugar orchard. He had a camp in the orchard and in February, 1843, he had made what sugar he needed for the year, so he turned the orchard, camp and kettles over to my mother, telling her to make what sugar she would need during the remainder of the sugar season. Father being a cripple, staid at the home with our oldest sister to keep house and care for the little ones, while mother, my older brother, Jehu, and I gathered the sweet water and boiled it down to sugar at the sugar camp. The country being new and very thinly settled, there were many wild animals along the thick timber—lynx, bob cats, wild cats and panthers. We often had to remain at the camp until midnight and later to finish the day's boiling of the sweet water into sugar. One night a large panther began, as soon as dark set in, to howl and scream like a child being torn to pieces. Mother did not seem to be alarmed but I was scared and said, "Mother, what can that be?" She said, "It is a panther. Get a fire chunk from under the kettles and throw it at him. They are afraid of fire." I took a blazing stick from one kettle and threw it. It happened to hit the beast in the chest. He jumped six





## A Brief History of My Life--Continued

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feet high, hushed his unearthly screams and ran off. In 1845 father moved north about four miles to the M. E. camp ground, near what was known as the Riber Spring. Here we occupied Grandfather Edward's camp and used Rev. Clemuel Aydelott's camp for a barn. We had a flock of ten sheep that we must shut up snug and tight each night to keep the timber wolves from killing them. Sometimes a pack of eight or ten wolves would gather about this camp trying to get to the sheep. Father was too feeble to use a gun, and I was only about six years old, but as young as I was, he gave me leave to sit at a window with a small squirrel rifle to watch for the wolves, and when the moon shown bright, I took a rest on the windowsill and fired the gun at the wolves, but the gun was a flintlock and nearly always made long fire, that is to say, the spark of fire that the flint made in striking the frizen would fail to ignite the powder for one or two seconds, and I could not hold the gun in range to get the wolf. So my shooting often amounted to only a scare and the wolves made off to the thick timber. However, I practiced with the gun until I could hit my mark and Mister Wolf would either drop dead or make tracks on only three legs. So I learned young to use a gun and I got to be a fairly good marksman and found good use for it in other years. We made our home in these camps for two years and brother, Squire M., was born here August 7, 1846. This boy enlisted as a recruit in Company H, 9th Illinois Volunteer Infantry Regiment February 15, 1864, and was captured by the enemy at Smoke Creek Gap, Georgia, in the rear of Resoca, May 8th, 1864, and taken to the Confederate prison at Andersonville, Georgia, and died there October 7, 1864, and was buried there in grave No. 10,469. In the first volume of the Illinois Adjutant General's report, page 196, Corporal James W. Osborn is reported as being buried in grave No. 10,469, but this was an error. This James W. Osborn was never captured but was mustered out at Springfield, Illinois, August 20, 1864. See same volume, page 450. This error was corrected in 1922. Sister Margaret Allis was born in this log camp May 12, 1849, and died December 10, 1851. After the death of this little sister in December, about Christmas, we moved this log camp about 300 yards to the north onto a 120-acre tract, or three forties of vacant or undecided government land, and made the family a permanent home here. Here, in this new home, Sister Elvira B. was born October 10,





## A Brief History of My Life—Continued

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1852. She died in 1920 and is buried at Neodesha, Kansas. Brother James L. E. was born here in 1853, and Brother Philop O. in 1855. Brother Philop O. was fatally scalded and died here in 1857.

About 1851 a gentleman named Cyrus Boone with his family, from Hagerstown, Maryland, moved into our community, and one of the family, a small boy, named Edward Theodore, died in October, 1851, with a congestive chill. This Mr. Boone poisoned his eyes weeding a patch of corn during the hot summer of this year, and lost one eye and nearly ruined the other. After the death of his boy, Edward T., the family moved to Hillsboro, the county seat of Montgomery county, Illinois, where they made their home until about 1854, when they moved back into our neighborhood and bought 40 acres of land a mile south of our home and made this little farm their permanent home.

After moving to this camp and to this vacant land, from 1846 to 1855, for about nine years, our family had a long hard pull to live. Father was a cripple on crutches. My oldest sister, Lou, we called her, and oldest brother, Jehu, were both invalids, and both died here—Sister Lou, April 10, 1859, and Brother Jehu on May 10, 1861; so that the maintenance of the family fell on my poor old mother and myself. Mills were scarce and a long way off. One winter, 1849, as I remember, I with others went 45 miles with hand sleds on the ice to Edwardsville to mill. It took four days to make the trip. We had only corn meal to live on. Milling was so difficult that we were compelled to resort to many makeshifts. Father and I sawed a block off of an oak log three feet long, set it on end, then built a fire on the top end and burned a hopper-shaped hole for a mortar to beat meal and hominy in for food for the family. About this time mother had purchased a buffalo skin or robe from a peaceable old Indian (Pascol by name). This buffalo hide she soaked in a tub of water until the hair would slip. We removed the hair then and she cut the hide into small bits and boiled it to make soup. This she thickened with meal and hominy which I furnished from my hominy mortar. This would be called hard living these times (1924) but we lived through it all, and most of us were real hearty and happy. To make a pestle to pound the corn into hominy and meal, I sawed into the end of a stick a slot to fit my iron wedge. I placed the wedge into this slot and drove an iron ring on the stick down over the

THE HISTORY OF THE CITY OF BOSTON

FROM THE FIRST SETTLEMENT TO THE PRESENT TIME

By SAMUEL JOHNSON, Esq. of the Middle Temple, Barrister at Law.

IN TWO VOLUMES.

LONDON: Printed by J. DODD, in Pall-mall, 1790.

THE HISTORY OF THE CITY OF BOSTON, FROM THE FIRST SETTLEMENT TO THE PRESENT TIME, BY SAMUEL JOHNSON, ESQ. OF THE MIDDLE TEMPLE, BARRISTER AT LAW. IN TWO VOLUMES. LONDON: PRINTED BY J. DODD, IN PALL-MALL, 1790.

THE CITY OF BOSTON, situated on a neck of land between the harbor and the bay, is one of the most important and flourishing cities in the United States. It was first settled in 1630, by a company of Puritan emigrants, who came from England in search of religious freedom. The city has since grown to be one of the largest and most populous in the country, and is now the seat of government for the Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

The city is bounded on the north by the harbor, on the east by the bay, and on the south and west by the city of Roxbury. It is divided into several wards, and is governed by a mayor and a city council. The city is famous for its trade, its manufactures, and its education. It is the seat of several universities and colleges, and is the center of commerce for the whole country.

The city has a long and interesting history, and its growth has been the result of many struggles and sacrifices. It has been the scene of many important events, and has played a prominent part in the history of the United States. Its people have been brave and patriotic, and have always stood for the rights of liberty and justice.

The city is now a great and powerful city, and its future is bright. It is the seat of government, and is the center of commerce and industry. It is a city of many fine buildings and parks, and is a city of many fine people. It is a city of many fine things, and is a city of many fine memories.



## A Brief History of My Life—Continued

By the Author, Warren Y. Jenkins

wedge. This tightened the wedge into the stick and held it fast. Early each morning in winter I took this wedge in my hand and my ax on my shoulder and walked one, two and three miles to the timber and chopped and split rails all day at 33 cents per 100. Then returned home with ax and wedge, the ax to chop the wood and the wedge to beat hominy and meal for the family. For three winters, 1845-46-47, I had no shoes and went barefoot. If it got real cold, I wrapped my feet in some old rag or sheephide and managed to chop and furnish fire wood for the family. One winter, 1847, I froze my feet so badly that I could not walk for about three months. Our clothing was all home made, from the flax patch and the sheep backs, and we tanned our leather and made our own shoes, and for headwear, hats, we made of platted straw and caps of possum, coon or wild cat hide. The old overshot mill, known as the pepper mill, was built and started about 1849 or 1850, and was only three miles away. So we carried our grain to that mill on our backs. The old millers were always kind to us and ground our grist at once, giving us ample time to reach home before dark. I call to mind Old Mr. Suits and later Wesley Honeycut, who tended the pepper mill. Both of them North Carolinians. Kind hearted men, both of them. Nearly all the settlers in that locality at that time were North Carolinians, Kentuckians or Tennesseans.

In 1845 the State of Illinois was called on to furnish six regiments of infantry for the Mexican War and Montgomery county furnished a company. When the boys got ready to leave to go to Mexico, the people made a barbecue for them at Woodboro. Father and I mounted the old family horse (Old Charley) and rode as far as Tom McAdams' place where we turned in for the night. Next morning bright and early we were on the old Jacksonville road, bound for the barbecue. I was then about six years old, a small boy, but I well remember that about 9 a. m. the volunteers came in from Hillsboro with American flag unfurled to the breeze. A fifer, Tom Mapes, was playing an Irish ditty and his brother Joe beating the snare drum. To hear that music and see the men keeping step, thrilled me with delight and I learned those tunes that day, and I learned to play them, for I made me a fife of elder when I got home, and got to be quite a musician, and later played in the army nearly four years.

In 1852, I was 13 years old, father hired me out to a man (Mr. Isaac





## A Brief History of My Life—Continued

By the Author, Warren Y. Jenkins

Bishop) for three months at \$1.75 per month to help him in his crop. At the end of the term he still needed me, so he raised my wages to 10 cents a day, which was equal to \$2.60 a month. In 1853 I got \$3.00 per month, and in 1854 I worked all summer for a Mr. Joel D. Holmes for \$5.00 per month. I was now 15 years old and a stout boy.

In 1854 the U. S. Congress passed an act known as the Bit Act, reducing government lands that had been in market fifty or more years to 12½ cents per acre, which had formerly been \$1.25 per acre; but payment must be in gold. So father borrowed \$15.00 in gold of an old friend living in Hillsboro, Illinois, and immediately deeded the 120 acres of land that our home was on, and hired me to his friend, Solomon Harkey, at \$5.00 per month to pay the loan, which I worked out in three months. Some years later I paid father \$200.00 for one of his three forties and was real glad to get it at that price.

In 1856 to 1859 I worked for an excellent Scotch Presbyterian gentleman named Joseph McLean. He had an excellent Christian lady for his wife. Her name was Abigail Paisley before marriage. I called her Aunt Abbie. They had four children, one son, William, and three daughters, Margaret Jane, Mellissa Elvira and Abi Abigail. I made my home with this family off and on for some years until I went to the army. I held this family in equally as high esteem as I did my own blood kin.

In 1859 I was twenty years old. I was very deficient in scholarship because I could not be spared from home to attend school. I had managed to learn the English alphabet out of father's Bible. Then in 1854 Mr. Cyrus Boone settled in our neighborhood and his wife, Mrs. Susan D. Boone, was a fine scholar, and I arranged with her to hear two lessons each week. Now to prepare these lessons, I must work hard in day time and study hard of nights. The family was destitute of material to make lights, so I must always see to it that something must be on hand to make a light. So each evening, on quitting my work, I stripped the outside bark off of the scaly bark hickory trees (for they were plenty near our home) and carried a large armload home. This bark made me a fine light to study by, and I got my lessons good. I practiced this method for some months, and finally at 19 years old (in fact in my twentieth year) I started into a five months

A History of the City of New York  
from its first settlement to the present time

The city of New York, situated on the eastern tip of Long Island, was first settled by Dutch and English traders in 1624. It was then known as New Amsterdam. In 1664, it was taken over by the English and renamed New York. The city has since grown into one of the largest and most important cities in the United States. It is known for its diverse population, its financial district, and its cultural landmarks. The city has a rich history and has played a significant role in the development of the United States.

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## A Brief History of My Life—Continued

By the Author, Warren Y. Jenkins

term of school under the tutorage of Prof. Charles H. Burbank, at the old Academy in Hillsboro, Illinois. I set in to work evenings, mornings and Saturdays for an aged gentleman, whom people called Uncle Ben Allen, for my board and tuition. Professor Burbank and a schoolmate, Wm. Abbot, then well advanced, who was then studying Latin and Greek, these two helped me with my studies, so that at the end of this five months term, I had advanced rapidly. This five months term, under an academic instructor, together with not to exceed four weeks in a country school, was all the schooling I ever got, aside from studying at the hearthstone at home, and I have often felt that if I had had the chances and privileges that young people enjoyed later in our country's history, I could have made a fine scholar of myself. Professor Burbank gave me a fine recommend to the county superintendent of schools as being efficient in the primary branches of English. But I first took up a private school for three months, northeast of Walshville, near John Street's home and Wm. Simpson's, and before finishing this term I took the examination and was granted a teacher's certificate. Armed with this document, I taught three months in 1860 at the Holmes school house. During these three months the presidential campaign came on. The Republican Party, really a new party, had named Abraham Lincoln for that party leader. The Democrats split in their convention at Charleston, South Carolina, and the southern faction named J. C. Breckenridge of Kentucky to lead them, and the northern faction chose S. A. Douglas of Illinois to lead them. Thus the party split, losing all hope of success. I was a Democrat but opposed to slavery, and Abraham Lincoln being a great friend of my father, we concluded to support Lincoln. The young men of our locality organized themselves into a band or clan, called Wide-awakes, and because I played a fife, they were after me constantly to go with them. This took me from my school much of the time, so I employed a single lady, a Miss Jane Brown, a fine scholar, too, to fill my place while off with the Wide-a-wakes. The election over the Republicans won the electoral college vote, and A. Lincoln was counted in. That fall and winter I taught six months three miles north of Donnellson, at the Russell school house. Then on March 10, 1861, I began a three months term in the north edge of Bond county, Illinois, and on April 12, 1861, on Friday





## A Brief History of My Life—Continued

By the Author, Warren Y. Jenkins

I had finished one month, I went home that Friday evening. I had a sick brother at home that I must go home and see. When I reached home that evening I found the people greatly excited over telegraphic news from the capital at Washington, D. C., that G. T. Boregard, with a force of Rebs., or malcontents, constituting a mob, had fired on our flag at Ft. Sumpter, South Carolina, that day. Everybody seemed to be shocked, the news was too bad. True it is that we had heard of threats from the South but we could not believe that those southern people would be so silly as to fire on their own country's flag. Saturday morning, April 13, our young men in the neighborhood, with many of the older men, hurried to Hillsboro, the county seat, to find out, if possible, what the situation was, and what was to be done. We learned here that the president would make a call in a day or two for 75,000 3-months volunteers to restore order and enforce the laws. A couple of young lawyers, Jesse J. Philops, a Democrat, and John W. Kitchel, a Republican, were organizing a company to take to the state capital (Springfield) and offer its services to the state to help fill the state's quota. Quite a number of our boys promised to enlist and I with the rest agreed to go. So on Monday, April 15, 1861, I went to the school board, who had employed me, and they authorized me to employ a lady in the neighborhood, Miss Sarah Jane Millner, to teach the remaining two months. Thus relieved, on Tuesday, April 16, I reported at Hillsboro, and, after some delay, the church people gave each of us a small Bible, which we prized very highly. Then on Wednesday, April 17 1861, we boarded the train for Alton, then at Alton for Springfield. We reached Springfield that afternoon and were assigned to quarters in the Sangamon county fair grounds, which was later named Camp Douglas. Here we remained some days trying to get organized and equipped for duty. Everything was chaotic. The State had no arms for us, and not a thread of clothing. About April 24, they formed us into a company and April 25 organized 10 companies of us into a regiment. The authorities had organized two regiments the day before. The State had sent six regiments of infantry for the Mexican war, and through courtesy to these troops, they began to number the new regiments at seven. So the first was numbered 7 Colonel Cook, and the second was numbered 8 Colonel Richard J. Oglesby, and on April 25 we were assigned as Company H of the third





## A Brief History of My Life—Continued

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and given the number 9, Colonel Eleazer A. Pain, and we ever after was known as the 9th until after the battles of Ft. Donnellson where we lost 35 killed and 166 wounded, and Shiloh where we lost 61 killed dead and 42 died later of wounds and 263 wounded that survived, making a total loss at Shiloh of 366 and coupled with a loss at Donnellson of 201 and at Corinth, Mississippi, the loss of 102, makes a total loss in these three battles of 669. After these battles we were called the Bloody 9th.

The State gave us cotton suits of hickory pants and shirts which were made for fatigue suits for prisoners at the State prison. This was the best the State could do at that time, being absolutely unprepared for war.

On the night of April 25, 1861, Captain Stokes of Chicago stealthily captured the St. Louis Arsenal with 10,000 muskets, 500 carbines, 500 revolvers, 110,000 cartridges and a number of cannon. These were taken by boat that night up to Alton, Illinois, and early Thursday morning, April 26th, these munitions of war reached Springfield and that day our regiment was mustered into service and drew 1,000 of these captured Harper Ferry muskets. While we were organizing and electing officers April 24, 1861, Ulysis S. Grant came to us asking us to elect him for major of the 9th, but we turned him down, believing that we had better major timber in the person of Captain Jesse J. Philops, of Company H. After being sworn into the service and completely organized and armed, on May 1, 1861, we were ordered to Cairo, at the southern extremity of Illinois, at the junction of the Ohio and Mississippi rivers. It will be remembered that Illinois ran down between Kentucky and Missouri between these two rivers. Both of these states, Kentucky and Missouri, were border slave states. This territory was claimed by the South as belonging so a Confederate government the South was trying to establish. There was great danger at this time that the South would occupy Cairo, fortify the place and take possession of the south half of the state. So as a strategic move it was necessary for the government to occupy and hold Cairo. Our regiment boarded the train for Cairo about 6 o'clock p. m. Wednesday, May 1. After riding all night we reached Carbondale about sunrise May 2. Our train was halted here. A rumor was current that disloyal citizens were gathering a mile down the railroad line, intending to burn a long bridge and trestle over Mud creek. Colonel Pain, in command of the 9th, took two companies, A and B, and

THE HISTORY OF THE  
CITY OF BOSTON

The city of Boston, situated on a neck of land between the harbor and the bay, has a history of more than three centuries. It was first settled by Englishmen in 1630, and has since that time been the seat of a large and influential population. The city has been the scene of many important events in the history of the United States, and has played a prominent part in the development of the nation. The city is now one of the largest and most important in the New England region, and is a center of commerce, industry, and education. The city is also a beautiful one, with its harbor, its parks, and its historic buildings. The city is a place of great interest to all who visit it, and is a place where the past and the present are closely linked together.



## A Brief History of My Life—Continued

By the Author, Warren Y. Jenkins

moved on foot to this bridge and drove the malcontents away before they had time to fire the bridge and trestle. Some arrests were made; but I did not learn who, or what was done with the prisoners. While our train stood on the track waiting for orders to move, a grocery merchant stuck his head out of his store door and yelled, Hurrah for Jeff Davis! Without a word eight companies on the train rolled out to the last man and entered his store and inside of fifteen minutes his store was cleaned entirely out. The foolish merchant had nothing left and did well to get off without a hole in his hide. At 10 o'clock a. m. our train pulled on and we ran into Cairo about noon. We found a nasty, filthy looking hole. The town was twenty feet below high-water mark, and surrounded with a dirt levy thirty feet high. There were about 100 acres of heavy bottom timber near the Mississippi levy, interspersed with logs and driftwood. Here we made our camp and later cleaned off the trees, stumps and logs for a drill ground, and later we built barracks against the levy. We built a fort and several redoubts for artillery and completely guarded the two rivers, stopped every boat going or coming down or up each river. Camped in this nasty, sickly hole. We lost many fine boys by sickness. We served our three months out here without an engagement. All the time was spent in drilling and fatigue duty. When our term expired July 26, 1861, there were no troops to take our place, so 250 of our regiment re-enlisted in the same companies and regiment for three years. I had been a fifer in the field band during the three months term and retained my position in the reorganization. On July 28, 1861, our names were transferred from the three months roll to the three years roll. We were called mustered into the three-year service, but really we were not sworn in because there was no regular U. S. officer at Cairo to swear us in. See Army Regulations of 1861, paragraph 1580, page 456.

Before we left Cairo, Illinois, the captain (E. M. Lowe) of Company G took a boy into Company G named Lewis H. Easterly, who was under 18 years old, who, he claimed, was too young to bear arms in the ranks. I was acting file major of the regimental field band and he turned this boy over to me and he was carried on the field band roll from August 1, 1861, to February 5, 1862. The captain made a serious blunder and dropped the boy's name from the company roll. On February 5, 1862, Colonel Mersey (by request of the boy's uncle, David Jones) discharged the boy,

THE HISTORY OF THE  
CITY OF BOSTON

and the first of the city of Boston was founded in 1630 by a group of Puritan settlers who came from England. They were led by John Winthrop, who gave the city its name. The city grew rapidly and became one of the most important ports in the world. It was the site of many important events in American history, including the Boston Tea Party and the Battle of Boston. The city was also the home of many famous people, including John F. Kennedy and Martin Luther King Jr. The city of Boston is a beautiful city with many interesting sights and things to see. It is a city that is full of life and energy, and it is a city that is proud of its history. The city of Boston is a city that is always changing, but it is a city that is always the same. It is a city that is full of love and hope, and it is a city that is full of dreams and aspirations. The city of Boston is a city that is always there, and it is a city that is always with you.



## A Brief History of My Life—Continued

By the Author, Warren Y. Jenkins

verbally, but failed to give him a written discharge. At the battle of Shiloh the band roll was captured and destroyed. This left the boy without any evidence of service, although he had served more than six months. The authorities have persisted in refusing to correct the error.

On September 5, 1861, our regiment broke camp at Cairo and embarked at night on steamboats for Paducah, Kentucky, arriving there at 6 a. m. September 6, just a few hours ahead of a rebel force. Prior to this time we had seen no active service except drill and hard fatigue duty. But now began our hard soldiering and let it be remembered that the three months term, except the first six days, were at the front. Also that the whole of our three years was served in the front and not a single day did this regiment spend except right up at the front from May 2, 1861, to July 23, 1864, and to give a full history of the battles, skirmishes and marches of the regiment would be a long, tedious job. Let it suffice for me to say that I kept a journal most of the time and reference is made to my journal for certain facts and dates.

On February 5, 1862, the regiment left Paducah, Kentucky, and took part in the capture of Forts Heinman on the left bank and Henry on the right bank of the Tennessee river. February 10, 1862, from Fort Henry we marched overland 12 miles to Fort Donnellson on the Cumberland river and participated in that siege February 13, 14 and 15. Here we lost 35 killed and 166 wounded. February 22, 1862, the regiment moved up the Cumberland river to Fort Severe. From there, February 27, to Nashville, Tennessee; thence back to Clarksville, Tennessee, March 1. On March 6, we embarked on the Steamboat Glendale for Pittsburg Landing, Tennessee. The regiment took part in this battle April 6 and 7. Here, again, we lost heavily. Out of 578 engaged we lost 61 killed dead, 42 died later of wounds, making 103 killed and 263 wounded. Total loss 366, or 63 per cent. The regiment took part in the advance on Corinth and was on garrison duty at Corinth and Rienzi until the battle of Corinth October 3 and 4, 1862. And again lost 20 killed, 82 wounded and 57 taken prisoners. So the total loss in these three battles was as follows:

Fort Donnellson	Killed	35,	Wounded	166
Shiloh, Tennessee	Killed	103,	Wounded	263
Corinth, Mississippi	Killed	20,	Wounded and Prisoners	139
Total		158		568

# THE HISTORY OF THE

REIGN OF

THE GREAT BRITANNIA, FROM THE DEATH OF THE LATE KING CHARLES THE SECOND, TO THE PRESENT TIME.

BY JOHN HUGHES, ESQ. OF THE MIDDLE TEMPLE, ESQ.

IN TWO VOLUMES. THE FIRST CONTAINING THE HISTORY OF THE REIGN OF THE LATE KING CHARLES THE SECOND, FROM HIS DEATH, TO THE DEATH OF KING JAMES THE SECOND. THE SECOND CONTAINING THE HISTORY OF THE REIGN OF KING JAMES THE SECOND, FROM HIS DEATH, TO THE PRESENT TIME.

LONDON, Printed by J. HUGHES, at the Sign of the Crown, in St. Paul's Church-Yard, 1704.

THE SECOND VOLUME OF THE HISTORY OF THE REIGN OF KING JAMES THE SECOND, FROM HIS DEATH, TO THE PRESENT TIME.

Printed by J. HUGHES, at the Sign of the Crown, in St. Paul's Church-Yard, 1704.



## A Brief History of My Life—Continued

By the Author, Warren Y. Jenkins

Our strength for fighting was now reduced to less than one-half, and on the fifteenth of March, 1863, we were mounted and remained so during the remainder of our service. On August 3, 1863, 105 men were sent to us from Memphis, Tenn., and August 6, 1863, 103 men of the 128th Illinois Infantry was sent to us, and later about 150 recruits were sent to us. This gave us 358 practically new men and put us above the minimum again, and we could still hold our colors and the organization. From the time we were mounted, March 15, 1863, to July 23, 1864, we were scouting practically all the time and lost many men. Our total loss was 216 killed, 576 wounded, 201 died of sickness and 41 died in prisons, making a grand total loss of 1034. We left Springfield, Illinois, May 1, 1861, with 1010. We received additions, all told 358, making a grand total of 1368. Our total loss 1034, left only 334 out of the 1368. This was a terrible loss. On July 22, 1864, near Atlanta, Georgia, we fought the battle of July 22, 1864. General McPherson had given orders that morning for the men of the 9th, whose time expired in July, 1864, to fall back to the rear, preparatory to muster out. He was killed that day, but General John A. Logan, who took McPherson's place, carried the order out, and July 23 we marched on foot 22 miles to Marietta, Ga. Here we took a train for Chattanooga, Tenn., arriving there about July 25. We turned our guns into the armory there, then boarded a train for Springfield, Illinois, and reached the state capital August 1, 1864. We lay here at Camp Yates, four miles north of the state capital, until August 20, 1864, when we were mustered out on August 20 and paid August 28, 1864. We boarded the train for Hillsboro at 1 o'clock a. m., reaching our home town August 29, 1864. Nearly every one of the 29 that arrived at Hillsboro August 29, 1864, had been absent since April 17, 1861, 3 years, 4 months and 12 days. When we left there were 110 of us marched to the depot. Where were the 81 missing boys? Why, most of them were sleeping the sleep that knows no waking. Some of them in unknown graves.

During the three months service, I had bid goodby to parents and friends twice. In 1863 at Corinth, Miss., our captain, W. F. Armstrong, had drawn a 90-days furlough for me. I refused to take it, saying that I had said goodby to home and friends twice; that it was not funny, and I did





## A Brief History of My Life—Continued

By the Author, Warren Y. Jenkins

not wish to repeat it. So it was given to a comrade that had a wife and babies to visit, and I answered his name at roll call.

Time went on and December 25, 1863, found us at Athens, Alabama, and I was put on detail duty with one lieutenant, one sergeant and a musician to go to the state on detached duty. The order was pre-emptory. I had to obey it. I got home the cold New Year, January 1, 1864, and married Miss Susan V. Boone February 2, 1864. Then in April of that year I was ordered back to the regiment and served out the remainder of my three years term. So that after I returned home on August 29, 1864, the following September wife and I went to housekeeping on a 40-acre lot I had bought joining an 80-acre lot that I owned before going to the army. It had a two-room log house, two doors and a brick fireplace and chimney, and stood near an excellent spring known as the Gum spring. Here our first child, William Lincoln Jenkins, was born November 3, 1864. He died September 17, 1865, and on March 9, 1866, our second child was born, Cyrus Henry Jenkins. He lived to be grown and married and died at Denver, Colorado, February 4, 1904.

In the autumn of 1867 I sold my three forties of land intending to move to Kansas, but matters were so unsettled in Missouri and Kansas I would not risk such a trip. I rented one year and then in 1868 I bought an 80-acre tract a mile north of where Panama, Bond County, Illinois, is located. Before moving onto this tract of land our third child, Mary Illinois Jenkins, was born February 11, 1868. In October, 1868, I moved to my 80-acre lot and on November 8, 1869, our fourth child, Lida Jenkins, was born, and on March 13, 1872, our fifth child, Jesse Wickliffe Jenkins, was born. Then January 16, 1873, wife's father, Cyrus Boone, died at our home and on April 3, 1873, wife's youngest brother, John Willis Boone, died at our home. The place I had formerly owned was rough, timbered land and I became tired of stumps and sprouting and when I bought again it was timbered land, and I had stumps and sprouts again. I bought 60 acres more to my 80 and a 20-acre lot where Panama is located. But still the stumps, grubs and sprouts worried and disgusted me so that I sold this home in August, 1873, and determined to seek a home on the plains of Kansas. Some persons told me that Kansas was rocky, and I would have to farm a stony





## A Brief History of My Life—Continued

By the Author, Warren Y. Jenkins

land in place of stumps and sprouts. Well, I replied, thank the Lord the stones and rocks will not have to be sprouted. In September, 1873, we started overland in a two-horse wagon, I with my wife and four children, for a 350-mile trip to Kansas. We were on the road nearly three weeks, and stopped in Dade county, Missouri, and visited with relatives there for nearly a month. While there I with a cousin, Wm. Jenkins, and others, made a trip into Kansas to look up Government land, and returned in October. Then October 10 we resumed our journey to Kansas. The weather turned very cold and a blizzard struck us in western Missouri, and we suffered with the cold, but pushed on and went to Howard county, Kansas. Here we stopped a few days to look around, but did not like the country here, so we turned and went back to Wilson county, Kansas, and located near the five mounds, four miles east of Altoona. Here we lived and made a beautiful home, on a fractional piece of land, the N. W. 1-4 of Section 17, Township 29, Range 17 East. Here our five youngest children were born, viz: Oscar Warren, born April 9, 1874; Amelia Artemisia, born June 6, 1878; Charles Ralph, born November 28, 1880; Thomas Edward, born February 28, 1884; Jennie D. born May 10, 1886. We lived here in this Kansas home until five of our children married—Cyrus Henry in Denver, Colo., to Daisy Bell, 1898; Mary Illinois in Wilson county, Kansas, to Lincoln F. Ball, September 7, 1898; Lidia in Wilson county, Kansas, to William E. Thurber, November 6, 1892; Oscar Warren to Mina May Smith, in Wilson county, Kansas, January 20, 1895, and Amelia Artemisia to Charles Edson Smith, in Wilson county, Kansas, March 7, 1895. Now that the children were marrying off and leaving home, and wife and I both breaking down in health, our main housekeeper married and gone, we were no longer able to carry on the farm. So in May, 1899, we again broke up our home and with teams pulled out on the roads on a trip farther west to hunt health and a more congenial climate in a higher altitude. Leaving our beautiful Kansas home where we had toiled nearly 26 years, May 16, 1899, we pulled for Gunnison, Gunnison county, Colorado. The first week out we reached Butler county, Kansas, and stopped three or four days with Thomas C. Boone, wife's brother. Along towards the last of May, 1899, we were again on

A Short History of the  
University of Cambridge

The University of Cambridge is one of the oldest and most distinguished universities in the world. It was founded in 1084, and has since that time been a centre of learning and research. The university is composed of thirty-one colleges, each of which has its own history and traditions. The colleges are: Peterhouse, St John's, King's, Queens', Emmanuel, Jesus, Christ's, St Peter's, Nuffield, Robinson, Homerton, Clare, Trinity, St Edmund, Gonville and Caius, Fitzwilliam, Trinity Hall, Emmanuel College, and the University Library. The university is also home to the Cambridge University Press, which is one of the largest and most influential publishers in the world. The university has a long and distinguished history, and has produced many of the world's most famous scholars and scientists. It is a place of great learning and research, and is a source of pride for all who are associated with it.



## A Brief History of My Life—Continued

By the Author, Warren Y. Jenkins

the road, reaching Plevna, Reno county, Kansas, June 2. This is in the great bend of the Arkansas river, and is virtually a desert of sand hills. June 7 we crossed the Arkansas river on a bridge and passed through Kinsley, Kansas, and made camp one mile out from town at a large horse ranch. Here one of the most terrific storms I ever witnessed came on us, compelling us to anchor our wagons to the earth to keep them from being blown over. When daylight came, June 8, the country for miles in every direction was a sheet of water. Bridges, culverts and such things had washed away on the roads and we found ourselves completely marooned so that we could not move forward. On June 13 we chartered a large car, loaded wagons, teams and plunder into it to move 300 miles by rail over the flooded district to Pueblo, Colorado, where we arrived June 14, 1899. Here we rested five days to the 19th, then moved on into the foothills of the Rocky Mountains. We reached Canon City, Colorado, June 20, but a sick wife caused another delay until June 26. Teams had moved on and I came on later by rail with the sick. We crossed the Continental Divide July 5 and reached Gunnison, Colorado, July 7 at noon. This ended an eventful trip of over 900 miles, which took us 52 days. We bought a home in Gunnison and lived here two years.

Gunnison is situated at the junction of the Tomechee and Gunnison rivers and is certainly one of the most beautiful locations for a city in the west, but the altitude is very high, and that makes the winters very cold. We remained here from July, 1899, to June, 1901. Wife took high altitude rheumatism and we were compelled to drop back to a lower altitude. So in June, 1901, we came back east of the Continental Divide to Canon City, Fremont county, Colorado. We purchased a small fruit ranch of 3½ acres in 1902 of a Mr. Frank Cline and lived on it nearly ten years, to September, 1911, but could not make it pay, and sold to Rev. Charles Shaw, taking in part payment a residence property, a single lot 44-foot front by 150 feet back, where we now reside at 624 Pike Avenue, Canon City, Colorado.





## A Trip to Hunt Homestead Land

In the spring of 1872 I was living in the southern part of Montgomery county, Illinois, about a mile north of the town of Panama, or where Panama is now located. In company with a Mr. Cuno Clawson, in a two-horse wagon, we began an overland trip to Crawford county, Kansas, a distance of about 350 miles. We were not heavily loaded and made about thirty miles a day. In about twelve days we reached Mr. Clawson's claim near Cherokee station, Crawford county, Kansas, and in a day or two I started on foot and alone for Independence, the county seat of Montgomery county, Kansas, a distance of 75 miles, to the southwest. My object was to locate and file on a quarter section of homestead land. The first day I arrived at Parsons, Labette county. Here I met a Mr. Benson, a ranchman, who had come to Parsons from his claim 15 miles west of Parsons on Big Hill creek. He invited me to ride with him, and as he was going my way I gladly accepted. Before we reached his claim he tendered me the hospitality of his home over Sunday, for this was Saturday p. m. This, too, I accepted. We arrived at the Benson claim about 5 o'clock that evening, took care of the team and went to the house (a nice, commodious, hewed-log building with four or five rooms—kitchen, dining room and, I think, three bed rooms.) At supper time a portly negress, or part negro and part Indian, brought in the viands for the meal, then retreated back into the kitchen out of sight. In after years I learned that this negress was Benson's wife. After remaining here until Monday morning I hit the road for Cherryvale and Independence. I traveled some six or seven hours on a well-traveled road and came to a good-sized plank house on the right hand side of the road. It stood on an elevation in the prairie and in front was a sign reading, "Meals and Lodging." I said to myself, "Now, perhaps, I can get dinner here." But when I got on the elevation, in front of the house, I could see Cherryvale plainly, two or three miles ahead of me, to the southwest and I concluded to go on there for dinner, even if it made dinner a little late. And likely it was well for me that I did not stop there, for that was the much talked of Bender ranch, where from 1869 to 1873 the Benders had murdered no less than fifteen persons, men, women and children, among them a Dr. York of Independence, Kansas. The Bender house was so arranged that when the victim was seated at the table his chair was on a trapdoor with a thin curtain behind the chair. The execu-





## A Trip to Hunt Homestead Land – Continued

tioner placed himself behind the curtain with hammer in hand and when the opportune time came he tapped the victim on the head with the hammer, then sprang the trapdoor and let the body, chair and all into the cellar below where the job was completed and the victim robbed. When the dark curtain of night came on a grave was prepared in the orchard back of the house, the body buried and the orchard harrowed and smoothed down to hide any signs of fresh dirt. This *modus operandi* was kept up until 1873. Then Dr. York was missing and no account could be given of him. Finally his brother, Senator York, of Kansas, managed to trace the Doctor to this Bender ranch and could get no further trace of him. Then the people in the neighborhood began to suspicion the Benders and they, discovering that they were being watched, began preparations for their escape. One dark night they decamped, going north, as their tracks indicated, to Thayer, six or eight miles north into Neosho county, where they hid their team in the jack-oak brush at the head of Chetopa creek. Then they slipped to the station on the Leavenworth, Lawrence and Galveston Railroad and boarded a night train for the south.

The next day or two the settlers in the neighborhood gathered together and began a diligent search of the Bender premises. At the house they found nothing of the dead bodies, but discovered the trapdoor in the dining room floor and other suspicious things. One of the party took the end gate rod of a wagon box and began to probe the plowed ground in the orchard. By this means many soft places were found where the wagon rod could be pushed down full length. Then shovels and spades were used and these soft places dug up, and no less than fifteen bodies were uncovered, among them the body of Dr. York. The Settlers League, an organization formed to fight a law suit through the United States Courts against the Joy Railroad Company, appointed a riding committee to pursue the Benders outfit. This committee trailed the Benders into the Indian Territory, south of Kansas, and came on them near Dog creek and put the trio, the old man, Tom and Kate Bender out of business. I guess that their bones lie bleaching under the sunny skies in the Indian Territory (now Oklahoma) even today. I have heard that the old man and Tom Bender put up a weak fight for their lives, but that Kate Bender fought like a wild cat and went down to death game. I was unaware of this danger zone through which I had passed until after years.





## A Trip to Hunt Homestead Land—Continued

I reached Cherryvale that Monday about one o'clock p. m. After eating a late dinner, I took a train for Independence, but when I reached the land office there I learned that that district had no homestead land; It was a preemption right office (\$1.25 per acre) but that the land office at Arkansas City, on the Arkansas river, 75 miles to the southwest, was a homestead office. I determined to try that place. The next morning, Tuesday, I hit the trail, as I thought, for Arkansas City. The day was cloudy and I had no compass with me. I followed a dim trail for hours, but the trail faded out and I had nothing to guide me, but trudged on for hours in the trackless prairie. Finally I heard a human voice calling to me, and on looking up I beheld a squad of seven horsemen come riding toward me. When these mounted men came up close enough for me to see them properly, I saw that they were Indians. They began jabbering at me in a strange jargon that I could not understand. I shook my head and signaled that I could not understand what they said. Then one, a portly looking member of the squad, rode out from the rest and spoke in good English. He asked me who I was, where from and where I was going. I told him who I was, where from and that I was trying to make my way to Arkansas City. He proved to be a veteran of the Civil War and as I was also a vet. he soon caught sight of "the little bronze button on the left lapel of my coat". We needed no further introduction; we were friends and acquaintances, and that fact likely saved me some trouble. He informed me that I was entirely off my course and that I was more than a mile south of the Indian Territory line, that he and his men were United States police with orders to arrest every white man they found south of the boundary line. This surprised me and I explained that I had lost my bearings and was not aware that I was trespassing. He replied, Well, Comrade, I see that you are a veteran, and I shall make an exception in your case. Then he jabbered a few sentences in Osage dialect to his men and then said to me: Comrade, do you see those two mounds away in the distant northwest? Yes, I replied, if that is northwest. For I was bewildered with no compass, no sun or anything to guide. Well, said he, Arkansas City is just a little north of those two mounds. If you keep that direction you will be all right. I will keep watch of you until you cross back over the Territory line. If you carefully avoid crossing back into the Indian lands all will be well. I





## A Trip to Hunt Homestead Land—Continued

thanked him and directed my steps as he suggested and soon he and his men rode back out of sight. After I had traveled two or more hours darkness came on and I then could not see the mounds that guided my course. I stopped for the night and spread my blanket out in the bleak wide prairie. I ate a small portion of my lunch, and tucked the remainder under my blanket intending to eat it for breakfast next morning. I then lay down for the night and soon went to sleep. I slept soundly for I was tired. At daylight next morning I awoke but could not find my bread and cheese anywhere. I suppose a wolf had sniped it from under my blanket and had eaten it. Well, I rolled up my blanket and trudged on toward the two mounds. The sun came up bright and clear and I saw that I was traveling in a northwest course. I kept up a lively pace for about seven hours when I came to a depression in the landscape where there appeared to be a winding streak of timber and a dim smoke was curling up from among the trees, which I thought might be an Indian tepee, but when I reached the edge of the timber I heard the notes of an organ coming from a newly-built hewed-log house. I was sure then that I was nearing a settlement with some degree of civilization. The house stood on an eminence, not far from a stream of water, I think the Big Caney river. I soon found myself at the door of this frontier dwelling, the inside of which was neat and tidy. At an organ sat a young lady playing a familiar air that I had known from my boyhood, "Roll On Silver Moon." It was some time afternoon. I spoke to the lady. She bade me come in and gave me a seat. I was tired and hungry. I related my story in brief and asked for dinner. She soon had a very nice table ready and spread with wholesome country diet, and I was soon very comfortably refreshed.

I learned from this intelligent and hospitable lady that it was still some distance to Arkansas City and that all desirable homesteads were taken in that district. As my money was getting low, I gave up the notion of hunting a homestead. I offered to pay the lady for my dinner but she would take nothing. I bade her goodby and struck a bee line for Cherryvale, Kansas.

The second day on my return trip, I crossed the Verdigris river at a little ferry three or four miles south of Neodesha in Wilson county, Kansas, where I stopped overnight. Next morning at Cherryvale I paid out my last

# A COPY OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK

IN SENATE, January 1st, 1880.

REPORT OF THE

COMMISSIONERS OF THE LAND OFFICE

IN ANSWER TO A RESOLUTION PASSED BY THE SENATE, APRIL 1ST, 1879.

ALBANY: PUBLISHED BY THE STATE OF NEW YORK, 1880.

BY THE COMMISSIONER OF THE LAND OFFICE.

JOHN B. ALLEN, PRINTING OFFICE, 100 NASSAU ST. N. Y.

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### A Trip to Hunt Homestead Land—Continued

dollar for an \$18 railroad ticket to St. Louis, Mo., and boarded the morning train for home. It took me two days and a night to reach St. Louis. I met a man from Indiana on the train who loaned me fifty cents with which to buy two meals. I took his name and address. I reached St. Louis at 9 p. m. the second night. Here I consulted the city directory and found the whereabouts of a friend. On going to his hotel, I found that he had gone to a theater and would not return until near midnight. But the landlady gave me a good supper and gave me a cot at the head of the stairway where my friend would come on his way to his room. About 12 o'clock, midnight, he came and I hailed him. We talked a short time and he bade me good night. After breakfast next morning he loaned me \$3.00 and I bought a railroad ticket to Litchfield, Illinois, arriving there about noon. I then walked out home, ten miles, that afternoon, without any dinner.

It was now the middle of June. I had been gone about two months, and I must say that my wife and four little children looked good to me after such an eventful jaunt. I immediately mailed the money borrowed of those two liberal gentlemen, 50 cents to the Indiana man and \$3.00 to the St. Louis man.

WARREN Y. JENKINS,  
624 Pike Avenue,  
Canon City, Colorado.





## G. A. R.

(Copied June 28th, 1924, by W. Y. Jenkins)

The Civil War Veteran is in a class by himself; there were none quite like him before the war, nor none just like him since the war. At the call of war, he dropped everything he was doing and hurried to the camp; he did not know where he was going, nor what he was to do—he only knew there was a fire somewhere, and he was going into the bucket line to help put it out.

He did not know whether anyone was going to pay him or not, neither did he care. The whole blooming thing was a lottery to him, not knowing whether he was going to draw a blank or a prize (and whether he was to command or be commanded) gave him no concern, his single ambition being to do his level best in whatever position he was placed. There was of him (this class) a total of 2,778,309. It is hard to conceive, but it is virtually true, that the war of the rebellion was actually fought by boys. Of the above total more than 2,000,000 at the time of their enlistment were under 21 years of age, 25 boys were only 10 years old, 225 boys were only 12, 1,523 boys were only 14, 844,891 boys were only 16, 1,151,848 boys were only 18 years of age. 2,250,708 is the exact number under 21. So there were 252,196 between 18 and 21. Only 618,511 over 21 when they enlisted.

There is no other such record in the world, and this is what they did: One day at Gettysburg 30,000 of them held their line in an open field all day long and when the sun went down 10,000 dead and wounded lay behind the lines while their victorious comrades camped on the field of battle, and the story of Gettysburg is the story of the war. For Shiloh, Stone River, Chattanooga and many other battles of the Civil War were alike fought by mere boys. Gettysburg 23%, Shiloh 33%. These were the two hardest fought battles of the war and Shiloh was the hardest because its loss was the greatest.

Recently it has been a common thing to hear that the Civil War was a small affair, as compared with later wars, but the truth is coming out. During the World War the United States put under arms about four million men. One half of them served over seas, and up to January 21, 1922, the dead, killed in action, died of wounds and disease, totaled 63,796. Against this stands the death of the Union Army alone 359,528. Almost

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### G. A. R.—Continued

5½ times as many as in the World War, not counting the number discharged for wounds or disease who died at home. Historians of the Civil War estimate the death roll of the north (the Union Army) to be 500,000

In the northern states 45% of the military population were in the army and from the standpoint of man power alone the military effort of the nation in the Civil War was in proportion more than four times as great as has been in the World War.

The Civil War still remains the great military effort of the United States. The boy of 1861 was a very different individual when he turned his face homeward at the close of the war in 1865. The hardships and discipline of the war had sobered and steadied him. The constant presence of danger had made him a thoughtful, courageous, self-reliant man. He was fully aware and justly proud of the sacrifice he had made for his country; so to make sure of it, and to cinch the victory he had won, he organized the Grand Army of the Republic, which is thus described by a recent writer:

Unique, distinct, exclusive, cloaked in its own individuality, recognized leader of the most practical object lesson in patriotic consecration, giant among other organizations in swaying the minds of legislators, it became in its first quarter of a century the impelling force in our country's onward march to the highest goal of material national achievement and is still, in its 58th year, a forceful factor in American civics. Of the G. A. R. only the rear guard is left, but it is falling back slowly, arms in hand, vigilantly watching every point of attack and firing at every hostile head that peeps out in sight as it orderly retreats to the grave.





## OUR MARRIAGE A ROMANCE

Canon City, Colorado, July 1, 1924.

We are in our usual health today. Wife and I celebrated our 60th wedding anniversary five months ago tomorrow (February 2 of this year). It has been claimed by some people that this marriage was a romance of the Civil War. It came about this way. Miss Susan V. Boone, the bride at this wedding, was born in Hagerstown, Maryland, on February 2, 1846. I first met her in 1854, when she was a small girl, 8 years old. I was then 15.

We had had six years acquaintance before the war. So when I enlisted in Company H, 9th Illinois Volunteer Infantry, April 26, 1861, I was 22 and she 15. Yes, I could with this acquaintance and these ages very properly call her "The girl I left behind me". I bid the home folks goodby April 17, 1861, and went away to the front for three months. At the end of this term, in July, 1861, I reenlisted for three years, and was granted a 10 days furlough to go home, which made it necessary to bid the folks goodby the second time.

After serving two years on my three years term, while camped at Corinth, Mississippi, Captain Armstrong of my company, in 1863, drew a 90 days furlough for me, but I refused to take it. I told the captain I had gone through the ordeal of saying goodbye twice already, and it was not funny to me and I did not care to repeat it. What then shall I do with the furlough? said the captain. I replied, Give it to one of the boys who has a wife and babies to go to visit with; I don't want to go home until I can go for good. He gave it to one of the boys who was supplied with the requisite qualifications and when orderly sergeant called this man's name at roll call, I answered, Here! And when my name was called, the orderly said, Absent on furlough. So time went on and finally we reached Athens, Alabama. Then on December 25, 1863, an order came for a detail of one lieutenant, one sergeant and one musician to go immediately to Illinois on detached duty. Col. Phillips and Captain Armstrong had that detail include Lieutenant Patterson of Company E, Sergeant Arthur and Fifer W. Y. Jenkins of Company H. The order was pre-emptory—I had to obey it. They gave us an escort, mounted. We had to go 90 miles to reach railroad transportation at Columbia, Tenn., on Duck river. We started about 1 o'clock December 25, 1863, in the afternoon, and rode all night, reaching





## OUR MARRIAGE A ROMANCE

(Continued)

Columbia about 4 a. m. on December 26. Our escort left us and returned to camp. I went to the river to wash for breakfast and as I stooped to reach the water my pocketbook, containing all the money I had, dropped out into the river and I never saw it any more. I was quite blue, for I thought I must go home broke. But, luckily, we got paid off when we arrived at Springfield, Illinois. Our train was ready to move at daylight, and we got aboard. The train moved very slowly for the condition of the road was terrible. Quite often we soldiers and some of the negroes that were on the train had to get off and push to help the engine pull over the bad places. Near Nashville, Tenn., we met a cold wave coming down from the north. A bevy of negroes was in a box car. We were on a platform car and we were suffering with the cold, so we drove the negroes out of the box car and took possession. It was a mean trick, and we were soon ashamed of it, for we soon learned that the poor, thinly-dressed darkeys were freezing. One was frozen already and two more were nearly dead. We hustled them into the box car with us and saved them.

A little after dark we pulled into Nashville, Tenn., and went to the Zolicoffer house for supper. Lieutenant Patterson went at once to the steamboat landing and learned that a small sternwheel boat would pull out for Cairo, Illinois, in about an hour. He ordered us on board and we were ordered down below into the hold of the boat where we made our beds and lay down for the night. I was nearest to the bow of the boat and along in the night we ran out of the Cumberland river into the Ohio, where we ran into great fields of floating ice. Our boat struck one of these fields of ice, and the contact knocked a hole in the bow of the boat large enough to let in a stream of water ten inches around. The cold water hit me first and I jumped to my feet and gave a whoop, alarming the sleepers, and we were soon at the gangway where we met the boat carpenter coming down. He took off his overcoat and stuffed it into the whole. Then every man on board was ordered to the stern of the boat to hoist the bow above the water. Then the boat shot out for the Illinois shore. The hole was plugged up and we resumed our journey to Cairo, where we landed about 3 a. m. December 27th. Next morning we looked out from an upper window of our hotel and saw that the Ohio river was frozen over from





## OUR MARRIAGE A ROMANCE

(Continued)

shore to shore. That morning, December 27, 1863, we tried to get a train north to Decatur, Illinois, but the railroad engineers were out on a strike. Lieutenant Patterson picked up an engineer and his fireman, put them under guard and compelled them to fire up, hitch onto a passenger coach and take us to Decatur. It was very late in the day when we got off and was very cold and the old wheezy engine moved so slowly that we did not reach Decatur until breakfast time December 28th. Just as our car pulled into Decatur the hotel gong was sounding the breakfast call. So we rolled out and went to the hotel and seated ourselves at the breakfast table, and just as our plates were filled and our coffee cups set at our places, our train on the Great Western from the east, going west to Springfield, whistled all aboard. We gathered up our plates and coffee, broke into a run and caught our train. The hotel keeper ran to the conductor and persuaded him to hold the train until we ate our grub and drank our coffee. Then we handed him the dishes through the car windows and our train pulled out for Springfield.

We reached Springfield about noon and took up lodging at the Carigan House. The hotel was crowded full. There were no beds for us, so the hotel keeper gave us a room and we slept on the floor (soldier style). Sunday morning came and the kitchen force (mostly young ladies) were Catholics, all went to mass and no breakfast up to 8:30 a. m. Our squad got out of patience waiting for breakfast, so they made for the kitchen, rolled up their sleeves and the rattle of pots, kettles and dishes made a class of music that old Mr. Carigan, the hotel keeper, had never heard before. He came to the kitchen and remonstrated with the boys but it did no good. The soldiers were bound to have their breakfast and they were so well up to cooking that we had a splendid Sunday morning meal that pleased every body and almost shamed the girls and surprised the landlord.

We remained here until January 1, 1864, known as the cold New Year. We got our orders and we were paid three months pay, \$33.00. The officer in charge was kind enough to send each of us to our homes. Sergeant J. M. Arthur and I took the train that morning for home. We ran down to Alton, then up to Litchfield. Here the Alton and Terre Haute Railroad was blocked with snow drifts and we could go no farther

# THE HISTORY OF THE REFORMATION

OF THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND

IN THE REIGN OF HENRY VIII. BY JOHN CALVIN. TRANSLATED BY JAMES CALVIN. WITH A PREFACE BY THE REV. JAMES CALVIN. AND A POSTSCRIPT BY THE REV. JAMES CALVIN. IN TWO VOLUMES. VOL. I. LONDON: PRINTED BY J. B. ALLEN, 1790.

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## OUR MARRIAGE A ROMANCE

[Continued]

by railroad. Only ten miles from home, we could not be content to wait. We hired a hack to take us to Hillsboro, where we arrived about dark. Oh, it was cold! Then I footed it nine miles alone in twenty inches of snow that cold night to my old home, and reached home about midnight.

The old family dog that I left at home three years before had died and the folks had neglected to mention the fact in their letters. I wondered, Now will Old Bull know me? Not a bark nor even a growl did I hear. I slipped up quietly to the window near my mother's bed and struck up the old tune to the words "Home, Sweet Home" on my fife. Mother bounded out of bed in her night clothing and came out doors in the snow in her bare feet. I was never much fond of kissing but as it was mother, I waived my objection in this case. Father soon hobbled out on his crutches and our reunion took place in the snow twenty inches deep. Seated by the old fireplace, we visited until daylight, January 2, 1864.

I stayed at home and visited with the old folks about a week. Then I slipped off over a mile away to Mr. Cyrus Boone's residence to see my best girl, as the song would say, "The girl I left behind me." She and her folks were entirely ignorant of my arrival at home (we had no phones those days) and I surprised them completely. For a few weeks Miss Boone and I talked matters over, then consulted the old folks, and then concluded that we would be married on her, Miss Susan Virginia Boone's, 18th birthday, February 2, 1864. We got the license from Mr. Sim Blackwelder, county clerk of Montgomery county, Illinois, then secured the services of Reverend W. L. Mitchell, pastor of the Presbyterian church of Hillsboro, Illinois, and were married at the bride's father's residence in Montgomery county, Illinois, on February 2, A. D. 1864, and started on our real romance which has lasted more than 60-5-12 years to this date, July 2, 1924.

WARREN Y. JENKINS,

624 Pike Avenue,

Canon City, Colorado.

# THE HISTORY OF THE

REIGN OF

CHARLES THE FIRST  
IN WHICH ARE CONTAINED  
THE MOST IMPORTANT  
EVENTS OF HIS REIGN  
FROM HIS MARRIAGE  
TO HIS DEATH  
BY  
JOHN BURNET  
BISHOP OF SALISBURY  
AND  
OF THE DIOCESE OF EXETER  
IN THE SEVENTEENTH CENTURY  
LONDON  
Printed by J. Sturges, at the Angel in St. Dunstons Church-yard, 1724.

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## The Ninth Illinois Volunteer Infantry at Shiloh April 6th and 7th, 1862

W. Y. Jenkins Description of the Battle

Sunday morning, April 6th, 1862, was a bright, beautiful morning. We had received orders for Sunday morning inspection; had cleaned clothing, guns and accouterments, ready for that ordeal. The camp and picket guard had fallen in for guard mount, at 8 o'clock. Just then a sudden outbreak of musketry, with now and then the boom of artillery, was heard about a mile to our front. The long roll was immediately beaten by the regimental field band drummers; the regiment fell into line 578 strong, Colonel Phillips and Major Kuhn took their places at the head of the column, the field band struck up the old 2 by 4 tune (The Joy Bird), and we marched a mile to the extreme left wing of the battle line, to re-enforce Colonel Stewart, who was being hard pressed. Our brigade (2nd brigade, 2nd division, Army of Tennessee) consisted of the 9th and 12th Illinois Infantry, the 81st Ohio and the 13th Missouri Infantry, commanded by Colonel McArthur of the 12th Illinois.

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The 81st Ohio and the 13th Missouri were sent to the bridge across Snake Creek, where General Wallace's division would cross on their way up from Crump's Landing. After leaving the main Corinth road, we wheeled into line at the head of a ravine where there was a large pond of water, the 12th Illinois to our left. This pond of water, after the battle, was called the bloody pond because the wounded bathed their wounds in it until the water was stained with their blood,

We stood here for some time without firing a shot. Meanwhile the Rebel artillery was playing on us, but shooting too high, and the limbs and tree tops were being shot off, and were falling on our men.

We then marched farther to the left to close up with the 12th. Just then a shell from the enemy burst in the right wing of the 9th Illinois, killing three men and wounding five others, one of them mortally. I was fifer of Company H of the 9th. The duty of the field band in action is to care for the wounded. I carried off two of these wounded a hundred yards to the rear, to a temporary hospital, and went back for the third and found him sitting behind a large stump. I said, "Come, now, and I will take you to the field hospital to have your wound dressed." He said, "Oh, no, I





## The Ninth Illinois Volunteer Infantry at Battle of Shiloh Continued

am mortally wounded; see here!" and he opened his clothing, uncovering his wound. The shell had torn out three or four ribs on his left side and could see his heart throbbing. He took out his watch and handed it to me, telling me to send it to his girl (I suppose his intended wife, a German name that I cannot remember). I wrote the name on a small bit of paper and closed it up in the back of the watch and later gave it to his captain with the written instructions to send it to the lady at Belleville, Illinois.

On the following Wednesday, April 9th, I was put on a detail to go out and bury the dead. I went to this stump where I had left him three days before, and there he sat, just as I had left him; but, oh, what a horrid sight—mouth, nose, eyes and wound were alive with maggots. (This is a part of war's horrors!)

The regiment moved to the left out of range of the enemy's guns. They were ordered to lie down. In their immediate front was a ravine. Soon came the order: "Up and forward; double quick, march." The men sprang to their feet and crossed the ravine and stopped, on gaining the brow of the hill. Here they got the welcome order to commence firing. After delivering their fire the boys would dodge back of the brow of the hill, reload and then step up and fire again. They were seemingly just as cool as though on dress parade.

It was now about eleven o'clock a. m. The enemy came up several times in our front and tried to force us back, but each time they stopped and turned back.

After I had left the wounded soldier behind the stump, I ran to the firing line, and one Thomas Wright was hit in his head with a minie ball and was killed. I took his gun, opened his cartridge box and grabbed up a hand full of cartridges. I loaded the gun but had no caps. I stepped up to a sergeant, J. M. Arthur, and asked him for a cap to prime the gun. He looked down to get a cap and a ball from the enemy passed through his cartridge box and blowed the cartridge box all to splinterines with 30 or 40 rounds of cartridges right up into both of his eyes and my left eye. The injury to Arthur's eyes turned out serious in after years. He went totally blind. My left eye was injured for life.

Then soon a ball hit Sergeant McEwen of my company. I ran to him,





## The Ninth Illinois Volunteer Infantry at Battle of Shiloh (Continued)

took him on my back and carried him to the hospital. He bled freely and my clothes were covered with blood.

As I went over a low ridge a ball hit my left hand, plowing a furrow an inch and a half long. It was only a flesh wound.

We had held this point over three hours and of the 578 men we took into action, we had lost 61 killed here and 305 wounded, 42 of the wounded dying later, making our total loss in this one battle 103 killed and 202 wounded, with every mother's son of the remaining 203 hit in some part of their bodies.

Finally, about 2:30 p. m., Albert Sidney Johnston, the chief commander of the Confederate forces, attacked our two regiments (9th and 12th Illinois) with Stotham's, Stephen's and Gladden's brigades, six times our number. They came on us in eelon, that is to say, V-shaped, with the point of the V right opposite the colors of the 9th Illinois, with Johnston himself leading the charge. They came eight deep. They had been made drunk on gunpowder and whiskey and they had no sense. We mowed them down with our musketry, but did not stop them. The Confederate General Johnston got a bullet in his thigh from our line, but he came on and he bled so that in a few minutes he was a dead man. This rebel line reached several hundred feet beyond our left flank, and they were beginning to lap around us. Then General, or rather Colonel McArthur gave us the order to fall back. We obeyed the order sullenly, but loaded and fired as we backed off.

At this juncture, after I had carried Sergeant McEwen off the field, I fell in with Jack McCann, a drummer boy of Company G of my regiment. We were both trying to get back to the firing line. We had to cross a low ridge 40 or 50 yards back of the firing line. The bullets were coming as thick as hail, and cutting off the dogwood bushes and knocking the dead leaves under the thick timber. Jack McCann said, "Oh, Jenkins, no living thing can cross that ridge and live. What shall we do?" I said, "Jack, we can run down this hollow and up the one the regiment is in and avoid this storm of lead." We did so, and as we ran around the point of the hill, we saw that the boys were falling back. I ran on to Company H, and just as I came up I saw our Orderly Sergeant pitch forward on his face.

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## The Ninth Illinois Volunteer Infantry at Battle of Shiloh

### Continued

I ran to him, lifted him up, took him on my back and fell back with the line. I soon came to the field hospital. The ambulance corps had just driven up and the wounded were being loaded into them. I put our Orderly Sergeant in one of the ambulances. Then the Surgeon, Dr. Geulick, ordered me to take charge of the ambulance corps, take the wounded to the Steamboat landing and place them on a boat. I did so and cared for them the best I could. The Orderly Sergeant was suffering intensely. A surgeon gave me several doses of morphine to give the Orderly, which I gave every 15 minutes as long as he had strength to take them.

Finally about 9 o'clock that night he died. I got some rough planks at an old house and one of the boat hands helped me and we made a box, dug a grave on the river bank and buried him about 12 o'clock by lantern light.

I then left the other wounded boys on the boat comfortably cared for and made my way back to the firing line, which had then fallen back until our line was shortened from about four miles long to about a mile long, with our right resting on Snake Creek, which had overflowed its banks until it was half a mile wide, and our left resting on the Tennessee river. Our artillery was so closely massed that the hubs nearly touched, with the infantry lying down in front and the artillery throwing grape and cannister shot over them at the Rebels, and the two gunboats on the river shelling the enemy all night up Dill's branch.

No use to tell what happened Monday, April 7, 1862. We had them whipped. Bureaugard said he did not have over 20,000 men to put in action the morning of the 7th. Where were the twenty odd thousand he had Sunday? Why, we had put them out of business. And they never could have broken our last line if Buell had never crossed the Tennessee river.

# The History of the Institution for the Blind and Deaf

I have been thinking much lately of the many years that have passed since I first came to this institution. It seems like a long time ago, but I can still remember the first day I stepped onto the grounds. The air was fresh, the sun was shining, and I felt a sense of purpose and hope. I was here to learn, to grow, and to contribute to the world. The years have flown by, and I have learned so much from my fellow students and teachers. I have seen the institution grow from a small school to a large, thriving community. I have seen the students who have come here from all over the world, each with their own dreams and aspirations. I have seen them achieve their goals, and I have been proud to be a part of their journey.

I have also seen the challenges that have come our way. There have been times when the future seemed uncertain, when the path ahead was unclear. But I have never lost faith. I have always believed that if we work together, we can overcome any obstacle. I have seen the institution weather storms and emerge stronger than ever. I have seen the students who have faced adversity and come out on the other side, more resilient and more determined. I have seen the teachers who have dedicated their lives to their students, who have given of themselves to help them reach their potential. I have seen the institution become a place where everyone belongs, where everyone has a chance to succeed.

I have also seen the impact that this institution has had on the world. I have seen the students who have gone on to become leaders, who have made a difference in their communities. I have seen the students who have started businesses, who have created jobs for others. I have seen the students who have become teachers, who have inspired the next generation. I have seen the institution become a source of pride for the community, a place where everyone can find hope and inspiration. I have seen the institution become a model for other schools, a place where everyone can learn and grow. I have seen the institution become a part of the fabric of our society, a place where everyone has a place.

I have also seen the challenges that have come our way. There have been times when the future seemed uncertain, when the path ahead was unclear. But I have never lost faith. I have always believed that if we work together, we can overcome any obstacle. I have seen the institution weather storms and emerge stronger than ever. I have seen the students who have faced adversity and come out on the other side, more resilient and more determined. I have seen the teachers who have dedicated their lives to their students, who have given of themselves to help them reach their potential. I have seen the institution become a place where everyone belongs, where everyone has a chance to succeed.



## Reminiscences of the Battle of Corinth, Miss. October 3rd and 4th, 1862

Yesterday and today, October third and fourth, 63 years ago, we were fighting the battle of Corinth, Mississippi. I belonged to the second brigade, second division of the sixteenth army corps, which consisted of the eighth, ninth and forty-second regiments, Illinois volunteers, and the eighty-first regiment of Ohio volunteers.

Colonel Richard Oglesby of the eighth Illinois was the ranking officer and commanded the brigade. Generals Price and Van Dorn of the Confederate army attacked us early on the morning of October 3rd, 1862, at a point about two miles northwest of the town. We skirmished with the opposing force all day but no general conflict took place until in the afternoon when the Confederates charged our line and drove us from our rifle pits. We re-formed as soon as we could under the circumstances and Colonel Oglesby ordered us to counter charge and re-take the rifle pits from which we had been driven. My regiment, the ninth Illinois, rushed forward with fixed bayonets, but, for some unknown reason, the other three regiments misunderstood the order and did not move for two or three minutes. At this juncture Colonel Oglesby came dashing down at the rear of our line with his hat off and with his sword in his right hand, yelling at the top of his voice as he galloped by: "Give 'em h——, boys, while you can." The other regiments soon came up and we re-took the rifle pits, but we lost heavily in doing so.

Among the killed was Lieutenant Britt of Company F, whose wife was with us in camp at the time of the battle. I never before, or since, saw a woman weep as she did over his dead body and it brought tears to the eyes of the most seasoned veterans. My company lost two fine men in that charge: John Livingood and Sebastin Sunderman. Among the wounded were Colonel Oglesby, who was shot in the left side, we thought, at first, mortally, but he recovered, and Lieutenant Cyrus Gilmore of Company H, who was shot through the right knee.

In this battle Comrade Godat, who lives near the upper end of Fourth street in Canon City, was a sergeant in the Twelfth Illinois Infantry, which belonged to our brigade. I think it was in the charge to re-take the rifle pits at Corinth that he was shot in the foot. An ambulance drawn by a span of mules came up and took a lot of the wounded aboard to be con-





## Reminiscences of the Battle of Corinth—Continued

veyed to the hospital. Comrade Godat got up on the seat with the driver and they started for the town. The left wing of the enemy swung around and fired a volley at our troops and a rifle ball struck the ambulance driver killing him instantly. As he fell from the seat he took the lines with him, leaving Comrade Godat sitting on the seat without any means of controlling the team, which took advantage of the opportunity to run away. One of our staff officers seeing the peril in which the wounded men were placed by the runaway managed to head off the mules before the ambulance was overturned and bring them to a standstill. Comrade Godat was then given the lines and drove the ambulance into town with his wounded foot dangling helplessly over the dashboard.

The next day, October fourth, was a bad day for us. The enemy charged our lines several times, but we held them back, although at a big sacrifice of men. At Fort Robinet a Confederate colonel named Rogers charged right up to the muzzles of our guns and some of his men got inside the fort, but they were knocked down by the butt of the muskets of the defenders and taken prisoners. Colonel Rogers fell within ten feet of the walls of the fort where the dead were so thick that one could have walked for a distance of fifty or sixty feet without placing his foot on the ground. After the repulse at Fort Robinet the Confederates fell back and the following night they retreated, leaving their dead on the field for us to bury.

W. Y. JENKINS,

Late Fifer of Company H., Ninth Illinois Volunteer Infantry.





## An Echo of Stirring Times of Former Years

Comrade Jenkins Preserves Story from Washington Tribune  
of July 4, 1901

Canon City, Colorado, December 20, 1917.

The following story headed, "Against Heavy Odds," was written several years ago by a member of my company, Company H, 9th Illinois Volunteer Infantry regiment, William H. Ilsley. He was my bunk mate, and we were together nearly all the time. After the close of the war Comrade Ilsley went into the ministry under the auspices of The Old School of the Presbyterian church, and is now on the retired or superannuated list, and is located at Belle Plains, Ia. At the time referred to in this story, March 20, 1864, I was at home in Illinois on detached duty, and my daily journal misses this story, so Comrade Ilsley has kindly loaned me this clipping, so I can have it reprinted and pasted into my old journal. Ilsley, the author of this story, was badly wounded on Sunday afternoon, April 6, 1862, at the battle of Shiloh, or Pittsburg Landing, Hardin county, Tenn., and lay in a large hole where a large tree had blown up, and the awful rain that night filled this hole nearly half full of water, and Ilsley had fears of being drowned before he could get help but providence intervened and the water cooled his wound, and was really a blessing. W. Y. JENKINS.

### AGAINST HEAVY ODDS

A Little Band of 30 Withstand an Attack of 500

By W. H. Ilsley, 9th Illinois

In the spring of 1864 the regiment to which I belonged was stationed at Decatur, Ala., we having participated in its capture in February of that year. While General Sherman was arranging for his Atlanta campaign a brigade of New York troops, which had seen hard service on the Potomac was brot in for garrison duty, in order that the force of which we were a part might be relieved to take part in that movement. Our regiment of mounted infantry had been much in the saddle during the winter and spring, but the rest of the brigade had done little marching and was in fine shape for the spring campaign.

The addition of nearly 4,000 men to the force at Decatur, which was far out on the right flank of Sherman's army, did not fail to attract the attention of the Confederates, especially as it seemed to presage a flank





## An Echo of the Stirring Times of Former Years

(Continued)

movement, for which Sherman was noted. It was but a few days, therefore, till a force of infantry and cavalry was brot to some point within easy striking distance, and feints, or attacks in some force, upon our lines became of almost daily occurrence. So frequent were they that we were in a constant state of expectancy, and but few shots would be fired until every man would be armed and equipped, and every horse saddled, ready for a rush to the point of attack, a skirmish and a chase, till the attacking party, which had no intention of bringing on a general engagement was driven off.

The object of these attacks was to develop the strength of the garrison as reinforced, and to watch for any possible movement which might threaten the left flank of General Sherman. Subsequent events also showed this to be a part of a concerted movement which culminated in the capture of Fort Pillow and an advance into western Tennessee and Kentucky.

So frequent and annoying did these attacks become that it was deemed wise to locate the force making them and discover its strength. Especially was this necessary because of the danger of these feints developing into an attack in force, so breaking our lines and threatening the rear of General Dodge who was at Athens. Hence on the afternoon of March 20, General Stevens sent for Colonel Phillips, of my regiment, to report to headquarters immediately. This officer was one of the bravest and most daring scouts in the Department, and had been sent on many expeditions requiring alertness, skill and courage.

### A Perilous Undertaking

"Colonel Phillips," said the General as soon as that officer entered, "I have a task for you of special importance. Scouts have brot in reports of a force estimated at from 3,000 to 5,000 located at various points within easy striking distance of our lines, chiefly in the neighborhood of Moulton. It is important that we should learn their exact position and strength as soon as possible. You will take only the most effective men of your regiment, and move out on the Sommerville road. Use every precaution to guard against surprise, but scour the country carefully, to a point not less than 20 miles distant. If you find the way clear, you will then turn westward and approach Moulton. Do not attempt an engagement, but if possible, develop the location and the strength of the force at that point. It

THE STATE OF THE UNION

1860

The President of the United States, in his annual message to Congress, has presented a comprehensive view of the state of the Union. He has shown that the country is in a state of peace and prosperity, and that the Government is maintaining its integrity and its honor. He has also shown that the people are united in their support of the Government, and that they are ready to sacrifice for the common good.

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## An Echo of the Stirring Times of Former Years

(Continued)

will be necessary that you move quickly, and that you return by a different road from that taken in going out, as the enemy's cavalry is of such strength to endanger your capture. How soon can you start, and with what force?"

"I can start within an hour, and with about 250 men."

"You should have more. Where are they?"

"I have more, about 300 being fit for duty; but the hard riding of the last ten days has told on our horses until not more than the number mentioned are fit for such an expedition."

"Very well, take such as you have, but move at once and ride hard. Good day, sir."

Saluting, Colonel Phillips withdrew and dashed away to camp. An order was sent to company officers to prepare to move at once with two days' rations and 60 rounds of ammunition. They were cautioned to take only such men as were well mounted and fit for the hardest riding.

About 4 o'clock "boots and saddles" was sounded and the regiment, numbering a few more than 250, soon swung into the road at a brisk trot.

During the afternoon and evening we rode away to the southward without striking the enemy, but learned from contrabands that scouting parties had been over the road that day. Late at night we halted for a brief rest, but the early morning found us again in the saddle, now turning our course to the westward, toward the city of Moulton. We had not gone far until we learned that a large force was located near that point.

By 10 o'clock we encountered a small outpost, which was driven in, but which contested our advance so stubbornly that our company was deployed as skirmishers and, for several miles, we pressed them thru field and forest, now advancing, now being checked by their sharp firing.

At last the town was reached and the enemy driven beyond it, still, without discovering the main body. Enuf had been learned, however, to indicate that it was near at hand. Leaving the rest of the regiment on a hilltop at the outskirts of the village, Colonel Phillips took Companies H., commanded by Lieutenant Cyrus H. Gilmore, and I, with Captain J. H. Robinson in command, for a further advance, leaving the rest of the regiment in command of Major Kuhn, as a reserve. Calling these officers to him the Colonel gave his orders for the advance.





## An Echo of the Stirring Times of Former Years

[Continued]

"You will deploy your companies in skirmish line," said he, "and move forward, mounted, being careful to keep in close center touch. While driving any small force with which you may meet, guard against an ambush, and do not draw the fire of the main body if discovered. If the camp is found, and you are not attacked in force, take time to examine it with care, in order to learn the number and character of its forces."

### Approaching the Enemy's Camp

As we wheeled into line every man filled the magazine of his Spencer and threw an extra into the barrel, thus giving him eight shots without reloading. Steadily forward we rode each firmly seated and watching carefully for the slightest sign of a hidden foe. A short distance out a picket post was discovered, which a few shots dislodged. The firing at this point set the blood to tingling in every man's veins. Jestings ceased, teeth became set, rifles were poised for instant use, and the noise of trampling horses was only broken by an occasional "Steady, Boys," as some would impatiently urge their horses beyond the moving line. "Boots and saddles" came echoing thru the forest, from some point in our front, followed by the "long roll" warning us that we were approaching a camp containing both cavalry and infantry. The failure to shell our advancing line assured us that there was no artillery, unless it was being held for a sweeping fire later on.

We came out, at last, at the edge of a field, sloping away to the west beyond which was a small stream, bordered by heavy timber. The command to halt was sent hurriedly down the line, and we stopped in full view of a camp where two regiments of infantry were in plain sight, and, a little to one side a small camp of cavalry. Here was a strange situation. Two hostile forces were facing each other at about half-rifle range, each calmly looking at the other, yet neither firing a shot. On our part the reason was obvious. We were outnumbered three to one and it were madness to draw the fire of such a body. But why no shots came from them we were at a loss to understand until explained by later events. Colonel Phillips was riding slowly along the line, carefully inspecting the enemy's camp thru his field glass, when "Colonel, look there," and look here, boys, came in quick succession from different parts of the line, at almost the same moment. Looking in the direction indicated we saw two bodies of cavalry riding thru the





## An Echo of the Stirring Times of Former Years

(Continued)

timber at their utmost speed with evident intention of cutting us off from our reserve and so accomplishing our capture.

Like a flash came the order, "Lieutenant Gilmore, take your company, and Captain Robinson, take yours and return by the roads at your right and left. Ride hard and, if need be, cut your way thru whatever opposes."

### A Race For Life

Away we went, putting spurs to our horses and urging them to their utmost speed. It was a race, indeed. Side by side we rode, the blue and the gray, "Yankee shout" answering to "Rebel yell", and shot answering to shot as each sought to gain some advantage over the other. At last a line of fence checked the Confederates and while they were opening a gap we forged ahead. Finding it useless longer to attempt a capture, they turned and filed into the road a few rods behind us, just as we emerged from the narrow lane into a common bordering the town. Dismounting and resting our guns on the fence, we poured volley after volley into their ranks, effectually checking their advance and gaining temporary advantage.

Not so fortunate was Company I, with which Colonel Phillips rode. They were out ridden, and between them and our position was a line of gray thru which they were trying to cut their way. Seeing their danger some of us turned our guns, firing into the rear of the line of the enemy, causing him to waver, and opening the way for the escape of our men. On they came closely pressed by their pursuers. The Colonel's horse had been killed, but he had secured another, and hatless, with sword in hand, he rode, encouraging the little body of brave men about him to hold their ground while he arranged for the retreat.

In the meantime some of the reserve had become excited, and were riding away in irregular formation, while others, in spite of the great odds against them, were stubbornly contesting every foot of the ground.

"Men, listen to me," cried the Colonel. "You have followed me thru many a hard struggle. You know that I have brot you out of many trying situations, and I will do the same now if you will obey my orders."

"We know it, Colonel," replied one near by, "and we will stand by you."

THE HISTORY OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA  
CHAPTER I

The first of the United States of America was the thirteen original states, which were the first to declare their independence from Great Britain in 1776. These states were the colonies of the British Empire, which had been established by English settlers in the early 17th century. The colonies were located in the eastern part of North America, along the Atlantic coast. They were the first to develop a distinct identity and a sense of self-governance, which led to the American Revolution.

THE THIRTEEN ORIGINAL STATES

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## An Echo of the Stirring Times of Former Years

[Continued]

"That we will," cried a score of voices; "say the word and we will follow you to the death, if need be."

On they came, dashing into our very midst, but were checked for a time, and made more cautious by the deadly fire of our repeating rifles. Our little party was divided into three squads of 10 or 12 each, with orders to take shelter behind whatever would afford protection while we emptied our guns, then to retire to a new position, reloading as we went.

Coming to a group of buildings a halt was made, where some of us dismounted and took shelter behind a fence. All about us was the excitement of battle, yet every man seemed determined to stop the oncoming line or die in the attempt. There they come, not seeing us till right upon us! Right into our midst they ride, and opening their ranks, they dash upon either side. How the leaden hail flies! Men fall on either hand, and groans of wounded and dying men mingle with the almost human cry of some poor horse that falls pierced by a score of bullets.

"Hlsley, look out for your horse," cries a voice nearby, and, turning, I find that my bridle rein has slipped from my arm, and I am in danger of capture by being left without a mount. Fortunately I secured him and in time to spring into the saddle and ride away with my party to the next position, with the whistling of bullets in my ears, and riderless horses telling of men left behind.

Now we find ourselves at the border of a field, with a heavy body of timber in our rear. The better to protect ourselves the fence is thrown down, and we ride into the field behind the dense growth of trees.

"Steady, men," cried brave Gilmore, "that last stand has put them on their guard. The worst is over; they will not ride us down again. Keep well under cover and reserve your fire till the last moment."

The very horses seem to catch the spirit of the occasion. Trembling with excitement, they yet stand in their places as if realizing their responsibility for our safety and that of those whose retreat we were covering. Soon the clatter of hoofs tells us that the rebels are again at hand. Click goes a score of hammers, and every man is ready to fire. An opening in the trees shows a solid mass of gray less than 200 yards away, coming like a thunderbolt. Will they ride us down again? Has the end come at last?





## An Echo of the Stirring Times of Former Years

[Continued]

The answer is given by the rifles as we pour volley after volley into the oncoming ranks. They stop. They waver. To the right and left they ride, seeking the cover of the woods. Some turn as if in flight, but the stern command of officers, which comes even to our ears, bids them halt or die as cowards die, and they turn again to renew the battle.

### A Perilous Moment

"Now forward, men, charge them while they are empty," is the cry which comes to us, as the slackening of our fire tells them of our empty magazines, and on they come as on the wings of the wind. Capture or flight awaits us, and we chose the latter. Some swing out into the road, but the whistling of bullets warns others to keep under shelter, and five of us dash across the field, intending to take the fence at a bound, and gain the shelter of the woods.

A bullet whistles past my ear, and there is a sound as of the striking of the hands together, a little cloud of dust rises from the shoulder of a comrade just before me, and he rolls from his horse, which stops at once, and stands at his side as if wondering why he does not remount. A few more bounds carry us over the brow of a hill and to the fence, but, alas, a bluff on the outside prevents our attempting the leap. One springs from his horse to open a gap while I ride to the top of the hill in an attempt to check the oncoming force by a shot or two.

"Give it to them, Ilsley," cries Lieutenant Gilmore, as he rides to my side. "Hold them even a moment and the way will be open."

Shot after shot goes out, but still they come, and dashing up they shout, "Surrender, Yank. Throw down your gun, surrender." But a more welcome sound was the call of a comrade, "Come on the way is open," and to this, rather than that, I responded. Bullets whistle close at hand, and splinters fly from the branch and tree. Surely the next will strike! A dozen leaps of my horse and I am under the shelter of the bluff. Riding a little to the left and out of line of fire I plunge into the stream, while spit, spatter go the balls as they drop into the water all about me. There is a dash of men near at hand, and calls to surrender are heard, but my noble steed leaps to the bank and into the woods to safety.

Just beyond, our reserve, which, for some strange reason, had failed to

# The History of the County of Kent

The County of Kent is one of the most fertile and populous in England. It is bounded on the north by the County of Essex, on the east by the County of Surrey, on the south by the County of Sussex, and on the west by the County of Middlesex. The River of the Great Ouse runs through the County, and is one of the most important rivers in England. The County is divided into several parishes, and is one of the most fertile and populous in England.

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## An Echo of the Stirring Times of Former Years

[Continued]

give due support earlier in the engagement, had been halted and prepared for action. The ranks of our pursuers had gradually grown thinner as they advanced, and when a determined stand was made they were halted and our retreat was soon turned to a pursuit, as they were driven back.

A few days after our return to camp three men, whose horses had been shot, and who had escaped by hiding till our pursuers had passed them, came into camp and were hailed as men risen from the dead. They told us that our little band of 30 men had, with their repeating rifles, held in check nearly 500 cavalry, whom they had seen from their hiding place. The infantry had joined in the pursuit for a time, but failed to come within shooting distance.

Killed at Moulton:

Wesley Mapes	. . .	Company H
F. Cornman	. . . .	Company I
Richard Jordan	. . .	Company I

THE HISTORY OF THE  
CITY OF BOSTON

FROM THE FIRST SETTLEMENT TO THE PRESENT TIME  
BY SAMUEL JOHNSON, ESQ. OF BOSTON.

IN TWO VOLUMES.  
THE FIRST VOLUME.  
FROM THE FIRST SETTLEMENT TO THE YEAR 1700.  
THE SECOND VOLUME.  
FROM THE YEAR 1700 TO THE PRESENT TIME.  
BOSTON: PRINTED BY S. KNEELAND, AT THE SIGN OF THE ANCHOR, IN THE MARKET PLACE.  
1786.

THE SECOND VOLUME.

OF THE HISTORY OF THE  
CITY OF BOSTON.  
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## AN HISTORICAL FIFE

Owned by Comrade W. Y. Jenkins (1912)

Comrade W. Y. Jenkins, the present commander of Greenwood Post No. 10, Department of Colorado and Wyoming, G. A. R., of this city, has in his possession a fife which he carried and used during the Civil War.

Comrade Jenkins was a member of Company H, 9th Regiment Illinois Infantry, and he still plays that ancient fife; its shrill notes can always be heard on Memorial Day.

It sounded reveille long and loud,  
To wake the boys in the morning gray;  
And summoned us to our many tasks,  
And sounded "Taps" at the close of day.

Its shrill notes in a funeral dirge,  
Fell sad and slow o'er some form of clay,  
And when the chaplain said "Dust to dust,"  
It played "lights out" ere we turned away.

It sounded "Long Roll" at the first alarm,  
From scout or picket, by day or night;  
And led us forth to the battlefield,  
With hearts made strong for the coming fight.

It went ahead on the weary march,  
And sounded the notes of some stirring song,  
That brought the words to a thousand lips,  
And cheered us up as we tramped along.

It throbbed with joy when the news of peace  
Ran down the lines in a mighty shout;  
It called from trenches the smoke-stained men,  
And played farewell when we were mustered out.

Now worn and gray like the comrades brave,  
Who faced the bullet and screaming shell,  
It sounds no more in the camps or field  
The old commands in a thrilling swell.

When Jenkins answers the last roll call,  
And departs from this mortal sphere,  
I am sure he would rest more peaceful all  
If he knew his old fife were near.

M. R. Geraghty, Poet Laureate Greenwood Post, G. A. R.

# AN HISTORICAL VIEW

OF THE

PROGRESS OF THE ART OF PRINTING IN GREAT BRITAIN, FROM THE FIRST INTRODUCTION OF THE PRESS, TO THE PRESENT TIME. IN TWO VOLUMES. THE SECOND VOLUME.

By JOHN BARNARD, ESQ. F.R.S. &c.

LONDON: Printed by J. BARNARD, at the Theatre Royal, in Pall Mall, 1788.

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## History of the Ninth Infantry

On the 26th day of April, 1861, the Ninth Illinois Infantry Volunteers was mustered into the service at Springfield for the term of three months. It was one of the six regiments organized under the first call of the President, at the commencement of the war of the rebellion. Six companies—A, B, C, D, E and F—were from St. Clair county, G, I and K, from Madison, and H from Montgomery. The regiment was ordered to Cairo, where it was stationed, doing garrison duty until the close of the term of service, July 26th, 1861, when it was mustered out. During that time the garrison at Cairo was composed of the 8th, 9th, 10th and 12th Infantry. The brigade was composed of these regiments and the 7th and 11th Infantry, the latter being stationed at Bird's Point, Mo., and the 7th a part of the time at Cairo, and a part of the time at Mound City. The brigade was commanded by General Prentiss. During the three months' service the work of the soldier was made up of fatigue duty, building barracks, clearing off parade grounds, building fort defenses and the redan earthwork where the Ohio river is wedded to the Mississippi, and which guarded the confluence of those rivers from the possible advance of rebel gunboats. The monotonous work of this period was broken only by one incident, a march into the swamps of Missouri, back of Commerce, after Jeff. Thompson. The marching column was composed of batalions from the several regiments, including one from the Ninth.

At the expiration of the term of service of the regiments herein named there was no force to take their place as a garrison, which placed Cairo and the vast government stores almost at the mercy of the enemy, but this difficulty was happily overcome by volunteer response from the officers and men of the disbanded regiments to do garrison duty until their places could be filled by soldiers who had enlisted in the three years' service, which was from four to six days. Some two hundred and fifty of this volunteer garrison was composed of the Ninth Infantry, who proposed to re-enlist. In this way the enlistment for the three years service began with the Ninth. On this mere skeleton of a regi-





## History of the Ninth Infantry--Continued

ment of officers and men recruiting began in earnest, and in less than thirty days it was again a full regiment. It was organized at Cairo with companies B, C, D and F from St. Clair county; A and I from Madison; H from Montgomery; G from Pulaski; K from Alexander, and E from St. Clair and Mercier.

On the night of September 5th, 1861, General Grant moved with the Ninth and 12th Infantry from Cairo to Paducah, taking possession of that city early on the morning of the 6th, thus defeating a similar movement on the part of the rebels only five or six hours. The Ninth was ordered to move out and tear up railroad track and destroy a bridge which was about twelve miles out from Paducah. This being accomplished, the regiment returned to Paducah, where it was stationed until early in February, 1862. The brigade to which the Ninth belonged was directed to make a feint on Columbus, on the day of the battle at Belmont, which occurred November 7th, 1861. The regiment made several reconnoissances during the time it was stationed at Paducah, but the chief duty was the constant drill and picket duty with the steady demand for fatigue parties for the construction of fortifications, which prepared the soldier for duty in the field.

On October 15th, 1861, about three hundred men of the Ninth moved up the Cumberland river on a steamboat, convoyed by the gunboat "Conestoga," and landed at night a few miles north of Eddyville, Kentucky, and marching out in the night, attacked at sunrise next morning about two hundred rebels at Saratoga, killing and wounding from ten to fifteen, and capturing about thirty-six prisoners. In this engagement, the only loss or casualties sustained by the Ninth was in having three wounded. Subsequently the detachment returned to Paducah.

On the 5th of February, 1862, all the regiments, save Company H, which was left as provost guard at Paducah, embarked on steamboats to a point five miles below Fort Henry, landing on the left bank of the Tennessee river, and moving with the column to attack Fort Heiman, opposite Fort Henry, whilst the





## History of the Ninth Infantry--Continued

latter place was attacked by the gunboats and First Division. The regiment composed a part of the Second Brigade, second Division of the army of the Tennessee in that movement, and was a part of the column that moved on Fort Donelson. The Second Brigade Second Division, commanded by Colonel John McArthur, was ordered to support the First Division, commanded by General McClernand, on the 13th, and on the night of the 14th was moved to the extreme right of the Union army; the position of the Ninth being the left of the Brigade; the Twelfth was on the right and the Fortieth and Forty-first in the center. The position of the Ninth placed them across the road over which the Confederate forces attempted to break out on the 15th. But eight companies were in position, Company H being left at Paducah and Company A detached as skirmishers to cover the front of a battery. When the battle of the 15th opened before Fort Donelson the Second Brigade Second Division met the first attack of the enemy. About six hundred men of the eight companies of the Ninth reported for duty, and they sustained a loss of thirty-five killed, one hundred and sixty wounded and six prisoners.

On February 22d the regiment moved up the Cumberland to Fort Sevier, near Clarksville, and on the 27th marched to Nashville; thence from Nashville, March 1st, to Clarksville, and March 6th, embarked for Pittsburg Landing as a part of the Army of the Tennessee. The regiment was at Shiloh, and here again the Second Brigade Second Division was detached and ordered to the left of General Hurlbut, to fill the gap between the Brigade of Colonel Stuart and the left of General Hurlbut, which was wide enough to require more than a large division to fill. On this part of the line the regiment was engaged until driven back about two o'clock by the enemy, being unable to flank them because of the wide gap to the left. After procuring a new supply of ammunition, the regiment was again engaged until night on the first day of the battle. The regiment went into the field with 578 present for duty, and sustained a loss of sixty-one killed, three hundred wounded and five prisoners, and of those prisoners three were





## History of the Ninth Infantry—Continued

wounded, thus showing a loss of killed and wounded unparalleled by the history of any regiment during the war, which sufficiently attests its gallantry. The regiment took part in the advance on Corinth, and was on garrison duty there, except on occasional reconnoissances, until the second battle of Corinth, October 3d and 4th, 1862, at which time the Second Division was commanded by General Davis, and the Second Brigade by General R. J. Oglesby. In this battle the regiment sustained a loss of twenty killed, eighty-two wounded and fifty-seven prisoners.

On the 15th of March, 1863, General G. M. Dodge, commanding left wing Sixteenth Army Corps, which comprised the army then stationed at Corinth, ordered the Ninth to be mounted, and from that time until the expiration of its term of service it remained so, and to write a history of its marches, skirmishes and battles would require more space than that allotted to the history of a regiment in the Adjutant General's report.

On the 14th of April, the Ninth moved with a cavalry brigade composed of the Tenth Missouri, a battalion of the Fifteenth Illinois and Seventh Kansas under command of Colonel Comyne on a scout in north Alabama, the purpose of which was to make a feint until the expedition of Colonel Streight, who was making a raid around Chattanooga, could pass the cavalry of the enemy. This feint caused the brigade to be engaged in several skirmishes, in one of which one company of the Ninth moving in an exposed position, under an order of the brigade commander, was captured. The loss of the regiment during this expedition was five wounded and fifty-nine prisoners. During this scout the regiment was engaged in five unimportant skirmishes, and was on the march eighteen days. From May 26th to May 31st, 1863, the regiment was engaged as part of the cavalry force on a raid from Corinth to Florence, Alabama, for the purpose of destroying certain factories there. In this raid the Ninth was engaged in several skirmishes. On June 3d, the regiment was ordered with camp equipage to be stationed at Pocahontas, Tenn. It was out on scout from the 8th of June to the 11th, in western





## History of the Ninth Infantry—Continued

Tennessee, and again from the 12th to the 22d, it was engaged in a raid through north Mississippi to Ripley, New Albany, Pontotoc and other points; was engaged during this raid in several sharp encounters with the enemy, particularly at Meed Creek Swamps. From the 8th of July to the 15th the regiment was on a continuous scout in west Tennessee, having several skirmishes and a sharp encounter at Jackson. From July 20th to August 3d it was on a raid through west Tennessee, without incidents of importance.

On the 3d of August the ranks of the regiment were increased by the assignment of 105 deserters, who were sent from Fort Pickering, at Memphis, where they had been held some time as prisoners. These deserters were from many different regiments, and on being assigned to duty made good soldiers. But two of the number again deserted. The fault of their original desertion was evidently not in the men alone, for they were trusted and fully retrieved their character.

On the 6th of August, by reason of an order issued by Major General Hurlbut, commanding the Sixteenth Army Corps, a detachment of the One Hundred and Twenty-eighth Infantry numbering 103 men was consolidated with the Ninth, which further added to the efficient strength of the regiment. These men were assigned to different companies and proved themselves brave men and true, and in many warm conflicts showed themselves good soldiers.

On the 12th of August, the Ninth formed a part of a column of cavalry concentrated at Oxford, Mississippi, and made a raid to Grenada, where was destroyed 60 locomotives, 450 cars, and a large supply of Confederate stores. The regiment returned to camp at Pocahontas, August 24th, having been engaged on a most arduous march and in several slight skirmishes. During the months of September and October the regiment was constantly moving in west Tennessee and north Mississippi, with occasional skirmishes, one at Salem, Mississippi, being a hot fight, and another at Wyatt, Mississippi, was a spirited encounter.

# History of the County of Gloucester

The County of Gloucester is situated in the south-west of England, and is bounded by the County of Wiltshire to the north, the County of Oxford to the east, the County of Warwick to the south, and the County of Hereford to the west. It is a county of great antiquity, and has been the seat of a powerful and independent principality for many centuries. The County of Gloucester is one of the most fertile and productive in England, and is famous for its wool, cloth, and other manufactures. It is also a county of great beauty, and is well watered by several rivers, the most important of which are the Severn, the Cotswold, and the Avon.

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## History of the Ninth Infantry – Continued

The killed and wounded from the time the regiment was mounted, March 15th, 1863, to October 30th, 1863, were as follows: At Jackson, Tenn., 1 killed and 5 wounded; at Cherokee, Alabama, 1 wounded; at Meed Creek Swamps, Mississippi, 2 killed and 10 wounded; at Salem, Mississippi, 4 killed and 14 wounded; at Wyatt, Mississippi, 1 killed and 3 wounded; at Florence, Alabama, 1 wounded; at Montezuma, Tennessee, 1 killed; at Athens, Alabama, 2 wounded; at Grenada, Mississippi, 1 wounded. Total, 9 killed, 37 wounded.

During the month of November, the regiment was constantly moving and scouting through north Mississippi, north Alabama and central Tennessee, going into camp at Athens, where it remained until February, when it went into camp at Decatur, Alabama. From the 1st of November, 1863, to the 1st of May, 1864, the regiment was almost constantly moving, and had frequent engagements, particularly at Moulton, Athens, Florence and Flint River, in each of which several men were killed and wounded.

Early in May, 1864, the regiment was ordered to take the wagon and ambulance trains of the Fifteenth and Sixteenth Army Corps from Huntsville, Alabama, to Chattanooga, Tennessee. When this was accomplished the regiment was ordered to move to the front, and it led the advance of the Army of the Tennessee in the movement to flank Dalton and Buzzards' Roost, Ga. In getting possession of Snake Creek Gap, a hard, sharp fight ensued, in which several men were lost.

During the Atlanta campaign the regiment was engaged in scouting on the flanks of the army, and this duty was continued until the close of the term of service of the regiment in July, 1864.

Whilst at Decatur, Alabama, in April, 1864, about 40 of the men re-enlisted as veterans; those with the 105 termed deserters and the 103 transferred from the One Hundred and Twenty-eighth, together with a few recruits, altogether numbering about 150 men, were, by authority of the following order, consolidated, constituting Companies A, B, C, D, E, F and G, seven companies, Ninth Consolidated Regiment:





## History of the Ninth Infantry—Continued

### Special Field Orders.

Headquarters Department No. 74.

Army of The Tennessee, Before Atlanta, Georgia,

July 21st, 1864.

I. The enlisted men of the Ninth Illinois Infantry whose term of service expires during the present month, with such officers of same as by reason of expiration of term desire to be mustered out of service, will forthwith proceed to Chattanooga, Tennessee, under charge of Colonel Mussy, for purpose of muster-out.

II. The remaining men of the regiment will be consolidated into one or more companies of the legal maximum standard, under the command of Lieutenant Colonel Jesse J. Phillips, and the requisite number of other commissioned officers will be appointed and assigned on the recommendation of Major General G. M. Dodge, commanding left wing Sixteenth Army Corps.

III. Major General G. M. Dodge will order an officer from the battalion thus organized to Nashville, Tennessee, to procure a sufficient number of Spencer rifles to arm the command.

By order of Major General James B. McPherson.

(Signed) WILLIAM T. CLARK,

Assistant Adjutant General.

Under which order the remaining men were consolidated into a battalion consisting of seven companies. This battalion moved with the army to Savannah; thence to North Carolina, where the Confederate forces surrendered, being constantly on the flank or in advance of the army.

The regiment was mustered out July 9th, 1865, at Louisville, Kentucky, having served from April 26th, 1861, to July 9th, 1865 four years, three months and thirteen days.

The Ninth Illinois Infantry was under fire during this period 110 times by actual count.

*See pages 57 to 60,*





## List of Battles and Skirmishes in Which the Ninth Illinois Mounted Infantry Was Engaged During the Rebellion

1. Saratoga, Kentucky, October 15th, 1861.
2. Fort Henry, Tennessee, February 6th, 1862.
3. Fort Donnelson, Tennessee, February 15th, 1862.
4. Pittsburg Landing, Tennessee, April 6th and 7th, 1862.
5. Siege of Corinth, Mississippi, from April 29th to May 29th, 1862.
6. Battle of Corinth, Mississippi, October 3d and 4th, 1862.
7. Cherokee, Alabama, April 17th, 1863.
8. Buzzard Roost, Alabama, April 19th, 1863.
9. Lundy's Lane, Alabama, April 17th, 1863.
10. Town Creek, Alabama, April 18th, 1863.
11. Tupelo, Mississippi, May 4th, 1863.
12. Hamburg, Tennessee, May 30th, 1863.
13. Florence, Alabama, May 28th, 1863.
14. Mud Creek, Mississippi, June 20th, 1863.
15. Jackson, Tennessee, July 13th, 1863.
16. Grenada, Mississippi, August 17th, 1863.
17. Salem, Mississippi, October 8th, 1863.
18. Wyatts, Mississippi, October 11th, 1863.
19. Byhalia, Mississippi, October 12th, 1863.
20. Henderson Station, Tennessee, October 2d, 1863.
21. Goodlows, Alabama, April 21st, 1863.
22. Cherokee (2d), Alabama, April 22d, 1863.
23. Rocky Run, Alabama, November 5th, 1863.
24. Athens, Alabama, November 13th, 1863.
25. Decatur Junction, Alabama, November 14th, 1863.
26. Limestone Creek, Alabama, November 24th, 1863.
27. Mooresville, Alabama, November 15th, 1863.
28. Brown's Ferry, Alabama, November 18th, 1863.
29. Lamb's Ferry, Alabama, November 27th, 1863.
30. Ruckersville, Alabama, November 28th, 1863.
31. Shoal Creek, Alabama, December 8th, 1863.
32. Florence, Alabama, December 9th, 1863.
33. Lawrenceburg, Tennessee, December 28th, 1863.

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## List of Battles and Skirmishes in Which the Ninth Illinois Mounted Infantry Was Engaged During the Rebellion

34. Cypress Creek, Tennessee, December 29th, 1863.
35. Athens, Alabama, January 26th, 1864.
36. Brown's Ferry, Alabama, January 26th, 1864.
37. Florence, Alabama, January 28th, 1864.
38. Pride's Ferry, Alabama, January 28th, 1864.
39. Florence, Alabama, January 29th, 1864.
40. Bainridge, Alabama, January 30th, 1864.
41. Lucas Ferry, Alabama, March 8th, 1864.
42. Courtland, Alabama, March 9th, 1864.
43. Nancy's Creek, Alabama, March 10th, 1864.
44. Moulton, Alabama, March 22d, 1864.
45. Flint River, Alabama, March 28th, 1864.
46. Sommerville, Alabama, March 26th, 1864.
47. Moulton, Alabama, March 29th, 1864.
48. Flint River, Alabama, April 3d, 1864.
49. Courtland Road, Alabama, April 9th, 1864.
50. Siege of Decatur, Alabama, April 15th 1864.
51. Flint River, Alabama, April 18th, 1864.
52. Bear Creek, Alabama, April 21st, 1863.
53. Snake Creek Gap, Georgia, May 9th, 1864.
54. Resacca, Georgia, May 12th, 1864.
55. Dallas, Georgia, May 28th, 1864.
56. Rome Cross Roads, Georgia, May 14th, 1864.
57. Ustenoola River, Georgia, May 19th, 1864.
58. Kenesaw Mountain, Georgia, June 30th, 1864.
59. Chattahoochee River, Georgia, July 14th, 1864.
60. Punkin Vine Creek, Georgia, July 17th, 1864.
61. Decatur, Georgia, July 19th, 1864.
62. Decatur, Georgia, July 22d, 1864.
63. Utoy Creek, Georgia, July 27th, 1864.
64. Owl Rock, Georgia, August 2d, 1864.
65. Sandtown, Georgia, August 5th, 1864.
66. Near East Point, Georgia, August 18th, 1864.
67. Near Atlanta, Georgia, August 22d, 1864.





## **List of Battles and Skirmishes in Which the Ninth Illinois Mounted Infantry Was Engaged During the Rebellion**

6. Lovejoy Station, Georgia, September 2d, 1864.
6. Jonesboro, Georgia, September 3d, 1864.
7. Van Wert, Georgia, September 27th, 1864.
71. Cave Springs, Georgia, October 13th, 1864.
72. Coosaville, Georgia, October 17th, 1864.
73. Coosa River, Georgia, October 23d, 1864.
74. Cassville, Georgia, November 4th, 1864.
75. Near Rough and Ready, Georgia, November 15th, 1864.
76. Social Circle, Georgia, November 17th, 1864.
77. Near Milledgeville, Georgia, November 23d, 1864.
78. Eatonton, Georgia, November 26th, 1864.
79. Buckhead Station, Georgia, November 19th, 1864.
80. Park's Mills, Georgia, November 20th, 1864.
81. Buffalo Swamp, Georgia, November 25th, 1865.
82. Sandersville, Georgia, November 26th, 1864.
83. Near Sandersville, Georgia, November 25th, 1864.
84. Near Louisville, Georgia, November 28th, 1864.
85. Fort Harrison, Georgia, December 7th, 1864.
86. Near Savannah, Georgia, December 9th, 1864.
87. Montieth, Georgia, December 8th, 1864.
88. No. 3 Station, G. R. R. Georgia, December 21st, 1864.
89. Turner's Creek, South Carolina, January 31st, 1865.
90. Whippy Swamp, South Carolina, February 1st, 1865.
91. River Bridge, South Carolina, February 2d, 1865.
92. Combahee River, South Carolina, January 19th, 1865.
93. Little Salkehatche, South Carolina, February 6th, 1865.
94. North Edisto, South Carolina, February 10th, 1865.
95. South Edisto, South Carolina, February 8th, 1865.
96. Cannon's Bridge, South Carolina, February 11th, 1865.
97. Congaree, R. R. Bridge, South Carolina, February 14th, 1865.
98. Saluda Factory, South Carolina, February 16th, 1865.
99. Broad River, South Carolina, February 16th, 1865.
100. Near Cheraw, South Carolina, February 28th, 1865.
101. Society Hill, South Carolina, March 2d, 1865.





## List of Battles and Skirmishes in Which the Ninth Illinois Mounted Infantry Was Engaged During the Rebellion

102. Florence, South Carolina, March 4th, 1865.
103. Near Darlington, South Carolina, March 5th, 1865.
104. Floral College, South Carolina, March 8th, 1865.
105. Fayetteville, North Carolina, March 10th, 1865.
106. Black River, North Carolina, March 15th, 1865.
107. Near Fayetteville, North Carolina, March 13th, 1865.
108. Near Bentonville, North Carolina, March 21st, 1865.
109. Near Neuse River, North Carolina, April, 1865.
110. Nickajack, Georgia, July 4th, 1865.

## List of Ninth Regiment Illinois Infantry Killed at Shiloh April 6th, 1862

### Company A

John Golbart, Joseph Braun, Andrae M. George, Endrie Ellimer, Henry Glenk, William Herrman, Gottlieb Linsieg, Ambrois Lauber, Jacob Myer.

### Company B

Fredric E. Vogler, Albert Heinecke, Lorenz Ackerman, Adolph Alde, Mathias Arnold, George Beltz, Edward Dittmer, Michael Fath, Augustus Leopold, Conrad Maul, Jaynoz Menne, John Mesh, Sebastian Pflister, Henry Schmidt, Philop Spies, Herman Sucm-nicht, Henry Weber.

### Company C

Charles Hale, George M. Luther, Adelbert Avainus, Philop Erbe, Frederic Hugenburg, William Klinburg, John Lomgriecht, George Lehr, Michael Lehr, Fredric Lippert, Christian Moedel, Frank Moses, Christian Mueller, John Mueller, Henry Richter, John Riedel, Christian Schenck, Christian Schneider, Henry Schmidt, William Storch, Herry Vehli, Augustus Wichard.

### Company D

Henry Goessel, Philop Sauer, Louis Truttman, Christian Rahn,





## List of Ninth Regiment Illinois Infantry Killed at Shiloh

### Company D--Continued

Adam Reitz, Martin Auffinger, Hermann Bange, Jacob Becker, William Bense, Jacob Berthold, Balthiser Bergamein, Henry Borcharding, Conrad Gessell, Adam Loehig, Henry Meyer, Jacob Riss, R. C. Both, Albert Sheleburg, Fredric Shultze, William Vogelpohl, Henry Voss, Charles Deering.

### Company E

Silas Bunker, John Anson, C. C. Atkinson, Mathew Bromly, John C. Cady, George W. Guy, Russell W. Cool, John Haverfield, Joseph B. Jones, Calvin Martin, Jesse Mock, Frank M. Moore, James McKenzie, John H. Shoemaker.

### Company F

Andrew Webster, Thomas W. Cox, John E. Sharlick, John B. Shenowith, James F. Duncan, John W. Dry, Charles Hill, James Hughs, Durk McColloch, Francis Potthart, John G. Snouffer, Joshua G. Tecar, Toliver Foster, Jacob Koonts, George McLeish, Eli T. Singleton.

### Company G

John B. Russell, N. B. Hampton, William B. Dubois, Edward B. Rhodes, John E. Glenn, Oliver P. Armpriest, Alphas Bascom, Elijah Garrett, William Jones, David W. Jones, Thomas J. Olney, John J. White, Jacob Wilhelm, Alfred Bartley, James Walker.

### Company H

Francis D. Hubbell, Sidney B. Phillips, Paul Roberts, John Arney, William Cottingham, Ira L. Dort, George W. Duvalt, William Haller, Lafayette Mayson, J. S. McGullison, Daniel C. White, Thomas Wright.

### Company I

John Bass, Zack Burges, Isiah Berry, David Kyle, Albert Mills, George McKinley, George Moore, Fred Swartz.





## List of Ninth Regiment Illinois Infantry Killed at Shiloh Company K

James McCleary, William Foster, Geymore Gatewood, James Kridler, George Sloan, Charles Tomblinson, Thomas Walton.

Total of 142 killed and died of wounds in the Ninth Infantry Regiment Illinois troops in the battle of Shiloh April 6th, 1862, according to Volume I of the Adjutant General's of Illinois Report. The wounded numbered 224. The killed and died of their wounds was 142. Total killed and wounded, all told, was 366 out of 578 that went into action Sunday morning April 6th, 1862--63 5-12 per cent. The greatest loss of any Regiment in the Federal Army known to history.

W. Y. JENKINS.





## Family Record of the Boone Family from 1605

### First Generation

1st. George Boone was born in Devonshire, England, in 1605. No further record.

### Second Generation

2nd. George Boone was born in Exter, England, 1630. Married Sarah Uppey.

### Third Generation

3rd. George Boone, son of George and Sarah Uppey Boone, was born in Stoak, England, in 1666. He died in 1744. He married Mary Maugridge about 1688, in Brodnich, England, where she was born in 1669. She died February 2nd, 1740, and they both lie buried side by side in Gwynedd Friends Quaker Cemetery, in Olney township, Berks county, Penn. They landed at Philadelphia, Penn., October 20th, 1717. They had eleven children, nine sons and two daughters. 1st. George, 4th, born July 13, 1690. 2nd. Sarah born February 29, 1692. 3rd. Squire born December 6, 1696. 4th. Mary born October 4, 1699. 5th. John born January 14, 1702. 6th. Joseph born April 5, 1704. 7th. James born July 18, 1706. 8th. Benjamin born July 27, 1709. 9th. Samuel born 1711. There were two other sons, names not given.

### Fourth Generation

4th. George Boone, first son of George and Mary Maugridge Boone, was born at Exter, England, July 13, 1690, and died November 20, 1753, age 63 years. Married Deborah Howel in Philadelphia county, Penn., August 7, 1713. She was born November 3, 1691, and died January 26, 1759, and they both lie buried in Gwynedd Cemetery, Berks county, Penn. They had ten children, five sons and five daughters. 1st. George born in Pennsylvania in 1713. 2nd. Mary born in Pennsylvania in 1715. 3rd. Hannah born in Pennsylvania in 1717. 4th. Deborah born in Pennsylvania in 1719. 5th. Dinah born in Pennsylvania in 1721. 6th. William born in Pennsylvania in 1724. 7th. Josiah born in Pennsylvania in 1726. 8th. Jeremiah born in Pennsyl-





## Family Record of the Boone Family from 1605

### Fourth Generation—Continued

vania in 1728. 9th. Abigail born in Pennsylvania in 1730. 10th. Hezekiah born in Pennsylvania in 1732.

We have no marriage records except William Boone, sixth birth, born 1724, and died about 1770. Married Sarah Lincoln May 6, 1748. She was born April, 1727, and died January 29, 1810. This Sarah Lincoln was a daughter of Mordicia and Hannah Salter Lincoln, sister to John Lincoln, ancestor of President Abe Lincoln.

### Fifth Generation

William, first, and Sarah Lincoln Boone had eight children, six sons and two daughters. 1st. Mordicai. 2nd. Abigail. 3rd. Mary. 4th. William 2nd. 5th. George. 6th. Thomas. 7th. Hezekiah. 8th. Jeremiah.

### Sixth Generation

William Boone, second, was born 1762 and died 1837. He married Susanah Parks 1783. She was born 1765 and died 1832. They had six children, four boys and two girls. They moved to Boonesboro, Washington county, Maryland, about 1794, and raised their family there, and died and lie buried side by side in the Dutch Reform Cemetery near Boonesboro, Maryland. Here follow their children: 1st. Mordicai, second, born 1779, died 1815, age 36. 2nd. Daniel born 1785. 3rd. William, third, born 1781. 4th. Joseph born 1787. 5th. Charlotte born 1783. She married Ephriam Davis, father of Elias Davis. (See page \_\_\_\_\_). 6th. Sarah Boone born 1789, died single 1874, age 85.

### Seventh Generation

Mordicai Boone, second eldest son of William and Susanah Parks Boone, born February 21, 1779, at Boonesboro, Maryland, died 1814, age 35. He married Susan Shank in 1801. She was born 1782 and died in December, 1818, age 36. They left five orphan children, four sons and one daughter. They lie buried





## Family Record of the Boone Family from 1605

### Seventh Generation—Continued

in the Dutch Reform Cemetery, Boonesboro, Maryland. Their children: 1st. Sarah born 1805. Married John Cost.

2nd. Cyrus born August 17, 1808, died January 16, 1872. He married Susan Davis Bugbie February 23, 1841. She was born February 26, 1821. She died January 12, 1867. They both lie buried in Waveland Cemetery, in Montgomery county, Illinois. They had eleven children, seven boys and four girls.

3rd. Joseph born March 4, 1813; died in 1905. He married Mary Johnson. She died in 1895. They had seven children, three boys and four girls. 1st. Cathrine. 2nd. Ira. 3rd. John. 4th. Louise. 5th. Jane. 6th. Beckey. 7th. George. See page 68.

4th. John born March 4, 1816, died April 19, 1904. He married Marietta Cassady. She died May 3, 1884. They had two daughters. 1st. Ada. She married Clark Williams. They had no children. He died 1918. 2nd. Etta. She married Wm. Pierpont. No children. He died November, 1923, and she died December, 1923.

5th. Benjamin born 1817. Died single.

### Eighth Generation

Cyrus Boone, second birth and first son of Mordicai and Susan Shank Boone, was left an orphan boy at 10 years old. His cousin, Elias Davis, took him to raise, and being a merchant he taught Cyrus the mercantile business. He made the Davis habitation his home twenty-three years, until 1841 when he married Susan D. Bugbie, February 23, 1841. Then he went into partnership with one Peter L. Huet, in a large store in Hagerstown, Maryland. Here four children were born.

1st. Elias Stanley born March 12, 1842, died June 24, 1911.

2nd. Edward Theodore born December 7, 1843, and died October 22, 1851, in Montgomery county, Illinois, and buried in Waveland Cemetery.

3rd. Susan Virginia born February 2, 1846. Married Warren





## Family Record of the Boone Family from 1605

### Eighth Generation—Continued

Y. Jenkins in Montgomery county, Illinois, February 2, 1864, and they had a large family. (See pages 5 and 6.)

4th. Joseph Henry born January 10, 1848. He married Margaret Jane Bishop March 26, 1873, in Montgomery county, Illinois. They had a large family of thirteen children and raised ten to be grown to majority. Joseph Henry himself was killed accidentally by a tree falling on him June 26, 1912, at the age of 64 and is buried in Waveland Cemetery, in Montgomery county, Illinois. It seems that in the fall of 1848 the Boone and Huet firm failed in Hagerstown and was closed out. Not a very large amount was saved out of the wreck, and Cyrus Boone put his small capital into a country store at Beaver creek, Washington county, Maryland, and took in an unmarried man (John Bigham) as a partner.

5th. Cyrus Oliver, their fifth child, was born here January 15, 1850. He married Catherine Bishop in Montgomery county, Illinois, in 1880. They had two sons, George born 1881 and an infant son born July, 1882, and died in 1883 and buried in Edwards Chapple Cemetery. Cyrus Oliver died June 22, 1901, and is buried beside his infant son at Edwards Chapple, in Montgomery, Illinois. In March, 1851, Cyrus Boone sold out his store at Beaver creek, closed up his business, and with his wife (Susan Davis Bugbie Boone, who was born in New York state February 26, 1821, and died February 12, 1867, and buried in Waveland Cemetery, in Montgomery county, Illinois) and five children left Maryland and by stage and steamboat went to Montgomery county, Illinois. They landed about April 1st at Joe Bigham's (a brother of his last partner). Then in June they rented a house of John Barry Jr. and Cyrus Boone took a job of weeding out a piece of corn for John Barry in June and July. It was real hot weather and he poisoned his eyes with the weeds, and lost the right eye and greatly injured the left. This was a great calamity. In the following October the family moved to a house on the old Jacksonville road, owned by Van S. Gordon, and on October 22, 1851, his second son, Edward Theodore, died with a congestive

# Monthly Report on the Status of the Project

The project is currently in the planning stage. The first phase of the project is to conduct a detailed survey of the area. This will involve collecting data on the local population, the economy, and the environment. The second phase is to develop a comprehensive plan for the project. This will include a detailed description of the project's objectives, a list of the project's activities, and a budget for the project. The third phase is to implement the project. This will involve carrying out the activities described in the plan. The fourth phase is to evaluate the project. This will involve assessing the project's progress and its impact on the community.

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## Family Record of the Boone Family from 1605

### Eighth Generation—Continued

chill and was buried in Waveland Cemetery, in Montgomery county, Illinois. This was the first death in the family. After the death of Edward Theodore, the following November Cyrus Boone moved with his family to Hillsboro, the county seat of Montgomery county, Illinois.

6th. Here their sixth child, Mary Ann, was born December 12, 1851, and died December 3, 1852, one year old lacking nine days. She was buried at or near Hillsboro, Illinois. This was the second death in the family. In 1854 Cyrus Boone bought a 40-acre tract of land of Henry Rose Jr. known as the Hambright farm. The first frame house built in Bear creek precinct. Here four children were born.

7th. Sarah Viola, 7th child, was born August 25, 1854. She died August 17, 1860, and was buried by the side of Edward Theodore in Waveland Cemetery, Montgomery county, Illinois.

8th. And here Amelia Adalade was born May 18, 1857. She married Virgil Spangler in Montgomery county, Illinois, September 10, 1878. They had two daughters. 1st. Issie born 1879, and 2nd. Nellie born 1881. Both born in Illinois. Amelia A. Boone Spangler died March 20, 1885, and was buried in a cemetery near Sedalia, Pettis county, Missouri.

9th. And here Thomas Clark Boone was born February 14, 1860. He married Laura Wray in Butler county, Kansas. They had ten children, three sons and seven daughters. 1st. Ethel born 1886. Married Marvin Brown. One son. 2nd. Jesse born 1888. 3rd. Melvina born 1890. 4th. Harriet born 1892. 5th. Della born 1894. 6th. Wray born 1896. 7th. Rubie born 1898. 8th. Infant daughter born 1900. 9th. Slade born 1902. 10th. Vernon born 1904.

10th. William Davis Boone born March 8, 1863. He married Julia Ross. They had three children, one son and two daughters. 1st. Walter. Married Effa Laws. 2nd. Hazel. Married Lloyd Allen. 3rd. Madge. On April 8, 1925, she married Ralph Appleby.

11th. John Willis born January 12, 1867, and died single April 3, 1873. Buried in Waveland cemetery beside his parents.





## Family Record of the Boone Family from 1605

### Family of Joseph and Margaret Jane Bishop Boone

Joseph Henry (third son of Cyrus and Susan D. Bugbie Boone) and Margaret Jane Bishop Boone had thirteen children, ten boys and three girls. Three infant sons, born 1875, 1877, and 1879 and died, were buried in Waveland Cemetery, in Montgomery county, Illinois. 4th. Cary born 1881. Married \_\_\_\_\_ Weaver. 5th. Daisy born 1883. Married James Hope. 6th. Otis born 1885. Married \_\_\_\_\_ Wilson. 7th. Elmer born 1887. Married \_\_\_\_\_ Hampton. 8th. William born 1889. Married Viola Ross. 9th. Pearl born 1891. Married \_\_\_\_\_ McCrackin. 10th. Hattie born 1893. 11th. Harry born 1895. 12th. Perry born 1897. Went to the World War. An invalid—T. B. Married Hazel Smith. 13th. Teddie born 1900. Married \_\_\_\_\_ Evans. These were all born in Montgomery county, Illinois, including companions, so far as we have been able to find out. Cyrus Boone was born August 17, 1808, in Washington county, Maryland, and died January 16, 1872, and buried by the side of his wife, Susan D. Boone, who was born in New York state February 26, 1821, and died January 12, 1867, and buried in Waveland Cemetery, in Montgomery county, Illinois.

### Family of Joseph and Mary Johnson Boone

Joseph Boone (third child and second son of Mordicai and Susan Shank Boone) and Mary Johnson Boone of Berkley Springs, West Virginia, had seven children. 1st. Catherine born \_\_\_\_\_ died 1902. 2nd. Ira born 1848. Killed in battle April 2, 1865, at Petersburg, Virginia. Died single. 3rd. John born 1850. Died 1921. Married Marietta Cassady. 4th. Louise born 1852. Married \_\_\_\_\_ Turner. 5th. Jane born 1854. Married \_\_\_\_\_ Snodgrass. 6th. Beckey born 1856. Never married. 7th. George born April 24, 1858. Never married. At this date, July, 1924, Beckey and George live together, both single, at the old homestead at Berkley Springs, West Virginia.

# History of the County of Los Angeles

## History of the County of Los Angeles

The County of Los Angeles was organized by the State of California in 1850, and its territory was defined by the State Constitution and the Act of March 3, 1850. The County of Los Angeles was the first of the counties of the State of California to be organized, and it has since that time been the largest and most populous of the counties of the State. The County of Los Angeles was organized by the State of California in 1850, and its territory was defined by the State Constitution and the Act of March 3, 1850. The County of Los Angeles was the first of the counties of the State of California to be organized, and it has since that time been the largest and most populous of the counties of the State. The County of Los Angeles was organized by the State of California in 1850, and its territory was defined by the State Constitution and the Act of March 3, 1850. The County of Los Angeles was the first of the counties of the State of California to be organized, and it has since that time been the largest and most populous of the counties of the State.

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## Family Record of the Boone Family from 1605

### Family of George and Mary Maugridge Boone

Here is continued the family of George, third, and Mary Maugridge Boone.

1st. George, fourth, born July 13, 1690.

2nd. Sarah born February 29, 1692. Died 1744. Married Jacob Stover March 15, 1715.

3rd. Squire Boone born December 6, 1696. Died January 2, 1765. Married Sarah Morgan September 23, 1720, who was born 1700 and died 1777. They had eleven children. 1st. Sarah. 2nd. Israel. 3rd. Samuel. 4th. Jonathan. 5th. Elizabeth. 6th. Daniel born November 2, 1734, and died September 26, 1820. Married Rebecca Bryan in North Carolina, 1755, who was born 1737 and died in 1813. (See page      ). 7th. Mary. 8th. George. 9th. Edward. 10th. Squire. Killed at Blue Licks, Kentucky. October 6, 1780. 11th. Hannah.

4th. Mary born October 4, 1699. Died January 16, 1774. Married September 24, 1720, to John Webb. He died October 18, 1774.

5th. John born January 14, 1702. Died, single, October, 1786.

6th. Joseph born April 5, 1704, and died January 30, 1776. Wife, Catherine, who died January 31, 1778.

7th. James born July 18, 1709. Died September 1, 1785. Married Mary Foulke May 15, 1735. She was born December 5, 1714, and died February 20, 1756. They had nine children. 1st. Ann. 2nd. Mary. 3rd. Martha. 4th. James. 5th. John. 6th. Judah. 7th. Joshua. 8th. Rachel. 9th. Moses.

8th. Benjamin born July 17, 1706, and died October 14, 1762. He married, first, Ann Farmer, 1726; second, Susanah, 1736. They had a large family.

9th. Samuel born 1711. No date of death. He married Eliza Cassell. They had a large family.

### Charlotte Boone Davis

Charlotte Boone was the fifth birth in the William, second,

# Monthly Report of the Finance Committee 1911

Monthly Report of the Finance Committee 1911

This report is submitted to the Board of Directors for their consideration and approval.

The Finance Committee has the honor to acknowledge the receipt of the following:

1. Cash received from the sale of the property on the 1st day of January, 1911, amounting to \$100.00.

2. Cash received from the sale of the property on the 1st day of February, 1911, amounting to \$100.00.

3. Cash received from the sale of the property on the 1st day of March, 1911, amounting to \$100.00.

4. Cash received from the sale of the property on the 1st day of April, 1911, amounting to \$100.00.

5. Cash received from the sale of the property on the 1st day of May, 1911, amounting to \$100.00.

6. Cash received from the sale of the property on the 1st day of June, 1911, amounting to \$100.00.

7. Cash received from the sale of the property on the 1st day of July, 1911, amounting to \$100.00.

8. Cash received from the sale of the property on the 1st day of August, 1911, amounting to \$100.00.

9. Cash received from the sale of the property on the 1st day of September, 1911, amounting to \$100.00.

10. Cash received from the sale of the property on the 1st day of October, 1911, amounting to \$100.00.

11. Cash received from the sale of the property on the 1st day of November, 1911, amounting to \$100.00.

12. Cash received from the sale of the property on the 1st day of December, 1911, amounting to \$100.00.

13. Cash received from the sale of the property on the 1st day of January, 1912, amounting to \$100.00.

14. Cash received from the sale of the property on the 1st day of February, 1912, amounting to \$100.00.

15. Cash received from the sale of the property on the 1st day of March, 1912, amounting to \$100.00.

16. Cash received from the sale of the property on the 1st day of April, 1912, amounting to \$100.00.



## Family Record of the Boone Family from 1605

### Charlotte Boone Davis—Continued

and Susannah Parks Boone family. She was born 1783. Married Ephriam Davis in \_\_\_\_\_. He died \_\_\_\_\_. She died \_\_\_\_\_ and they are buried in Washington county, Maryland. They had a son, Elias, born April 7, 1799, and died 1864, aged 65 years. It will be remembered that Charlotte Boone was a sister to Mordicai Boone, second, and aunt to Cyrus Boone, hence her son, Elias Davis was first cousin to Cyrus Boone. This, then, is the cousin that raised Cyrus Boone.

Elias Davis married, first, Amelia Sibert, and to this union seven children were born. 1st. William. 2nd. Elias. 3rd. Maggie. 4th. Frisby. 5th. Sibert. 6th. Kate. 7th. Lemuel. Amelia Sibert Davis was born \_\_\_\_\_ and died \_\_\_\_\_.

Elias Davis for his second wife married Margaret Strause. To this union five children were born. 1st. Henry. 2nd. George. 3rd. Amelia born in January, 1858. 4th. Charles. 5th. William.

Amelia, daughter of Elias and Margaret Strause Davis, married Doctor of Divinity or D. D. John Bowman, who was born \_\_\_\_\_ and to this union four children were born.

1st. Margaret born May 11, 1879. Married H. McLellan. They have two children. Dorothy and Woodberry.

2nd. Mary Elizabeth born October 8, 1880. Twice married. first, E. Titzel. Second, Paul King. To first union was born Mary E. She married W. E. Moore. To the second union was born Helen.

3rd. Davis Bowman born January 19, 1888. He married Henrietta Gault. They have three children: Elias D., Nicholas and Margaret.

4th. William Boone Bowman born February 3, 1893. Married Jeon Fife. They have a son, Billy Boone Bowman, born 1923.





## FAMILY RECORD OF DANIEL BOONE

### First George Boone

Daniel Boone's great, great grandfather was born in Devonshire, England, in 1605. No further record.

His great grandfather, Second George Boone, was born in Devonshire, England, in 1630, and his wife was Sarah Uppey.

His grandfather, Third George Boone, son of Second George and Sarah Uppey Boone, was born in Stoak, near Exeter, England, in 1666, and died in 1744. Married to Mary Maugridge, 1688. She was born in Bradnich, England, 1669, and died February 2, 1740.

Daniel Boone's father was Squire Boone, second son and third child of George, third, and Mary Maugridge Boone, and was born at Exeter, England, December 6, 1695. He, with his oldest brother, George, fourth, and his oldest sister, Sarah Boone, came to Philadelphia county, Penn., in 1712, five years before their parents and six younger children came.

Squire Boone married Sarah Morgan July 23, 1720, in Pennsylvania Colony. They had eleven children, and the Pioneer Daniel Boone was their sixth child and was born in Olney township, Berks county, Penn., August 22, 1734, and died in Missouri September 26, 1820.

Daniel Boone's oldest brother, Israel, married a lady (name not recorded) out of the Friend Quaker Church in 1747, when Daniel was thirteen years old. This was against the Church rules and Israel was disowned by the Church, and in 1748, the father, Squire Boone, was also disowned for permitting this marriage. Now Squire Boone had a beautiful home in Olney township, Berks county, Penn. A large, well-built stone structure, built over a fine, strong spring of water. A house large and commodious to serve in the early time of Indians, both as a dwelling and a fort. This building, built about 1720, we learn, still stands in good condition, and is now, in 1924, 204 years old. This Church episode, it seems, caused a dissatisfaction in the community. Israel Boone, in 1748, quit Pennsylvania and moved





## Family Record of Daniel Boone—Continued

south, likely to lands his grandfather, George Boone, had purchased in 1718 at Boonsboro, twelve miles east of Hagerstown, in Washington county, Maryland, and at Georgetown, now District of Columbia.

Three years later, in 1750 or 1751, Squire Boone, with his large family, broke up his home in Olney township, Berks county, Penn., and moved to the Yadkin valley, on the Yadkin river, in North Carolina, stopping at Boonsboro, Maryland, a few months to visit kin (Wm. Boone) there and Israel Boone at Georgetown, now the District of Columbia.

Daniel Boone was then about 17 or 18 years old, and three or four years later, in 1755, he met and married Miss Rebecca Bryan, born 1737. They built a cabin some miles up the Yadin river, above Squire Boone's home, and made their home here until 1774, nineteen years. Daniel and Rebecca Bryan Boone had nine children, eight of them born in their Yadkin home in North Carolina and one at Boonsboro, Kentucky. Daniel Boone first visited Kentucky in 1769 but did not move his family until 1774. The nine children's names and births follow:

### Daniel Boone's Children

1st. James born 1756. Killed October 6, 1774, by Indians at Powels Valley, Cumberland Gap, Tenn.

2nd. Israel born 1758. Killed August 19, 1782, by Indians in battle of Blue Licks, Kentucky.

3rd. Susannah born 1760. She married Wm. Hays in North Carolina and moved with her father to Kentucky in 1774. (See following page.)

4th. Jamima born 1762. She was captured by Indians along with Betsy and Francis Caloway July 14, 1776, and rescued next day by Daniel Boone and Caloway. She married Flanders Caloway.

5th. Jesse born 1763. Was living in St. Louis, Mo., in the year 1845. Aged 82.

6th. Daniel Jr. born 1765. No further record.





## Family Record of Daniel Boone—Continued

### Daniel Boone's Children

7th. Lavina born 1766. No further record.

8th. Rebecca born 1768. No further record.

All eight born in North Carolina.

9th. Nathan born 1776 in Kentucky. The first white child born in the dark and bloody ground.

### Susannah Boone Hays

Susannah, third child and oldest daughter of Daniel and Rebecca Bryan Boone, was born in North Carolina in 1760. She married William Hays in North Carolina very young; it seems in her fourteenth year. In 1774 they moved with Daniel Boone to Kentucky and later, say about 1840, to Platte county, Mo. William and Susannah Boone Hays had a daughter, Lucy, born in 1800. She married M. Lancaster. They had several children, among whom were Ransom M. Lancaster, born in Kentucky in 1820, and also Lucy Lancaster, born in Kentucky in 1836. Ransom M. Lancaster married Sarah Ann Roberts January 4, 1844. They had Marietta Jane Lancaster, born January 25, 1852, and others. Marietta J. Lancaster married Alonzo Coan. They have two children, Edith Coan, born in 1877, and Ralph Coan, born in 1881.

Comrade Alonzo Coan of No. 2227 Eighth Street, Boulder, Colorado, furnished us the record of the Susannah Boone Hays family given above.

WARREN Y. JENKINS,

624 Pike Ave., Canon City, Colo.

Date July 9, 1924.





## BIRTH PLACE OF DANIEL BOONE

Canon City, Colorado, February 25, 1924.

The following story is copied from a clipping printed in Berks county, Pennsylvania, in A. D. 1812:

Two of the most interesting landmarks in the Schuylkill valley are the birthplace of Daniel Boone and the old Quaker meeting house where he attended services, and where some of his family are buried in Exeter township, in Berks county, Pennsylvania. Only a portion of the old house in which the famous pioneer first saw the light is standing, a larger structure having been built around it nearly 100 years ago, and efforts are being made by local historical societies to have the state purchase the property and restore the structure to its original condition. The original building stands on part of the original tract of 250 acres which Squire Boone (Daniel's father) purchased in 1730 and not far from the spot where his grandfather, George Boone, settled upon his arrival from England in 1717. It is well removed from the beaten paths of travel, standing in a hollow which is screened in every direction by hills about a mile to the east of the Schuylkill river. The old house was constructed both as a home and a fort, for protection against the Indians. The walls were very thick and built with the largest stones it was possible to use, while the windows were provided with portholes through which muskets could be fired. The house was built over a rapidly flowing spring, in order so that there might be an abundance of water in the event of a siege. When the Indians became troublesome the settlers for miles around gathered in the Squire Boone home where the savages feared to attack them.

Daniel Boone was born here in this house August 22, 1734. He was a son of Squire and Sarah Morgan Boone. His grandfather, George Boone, and wife emigrated from Exeter, Devonshire, England, in 1717. They were Friend Quakers and followed William Penn to the new world to escape from religious persecution, and settled in what was then Philadelphia county, naming the region Exeter after his English home. George Boone





## Birth Place of Daniel Boone—Continued

became prominently identified with the Gwynnedd Monthly Meeting, by which he was appointed in 1723 to keep the church records of the births, marriages and deaths. in 1725 a monthly meeting was established for the Quakers in Olney, and on December 24, 1736, George Boone and wife granted to a board of trustees (Anthony Lee, John Webb, George Boone Jr., their son and sons-in-law) one acre of ground in trust for a house for religious worship and place for burial for the use of the people called Quakers in Olney. This was the origin of what is now known as the Exeter Monthly Meeting where seven generations of the Boone family have worshiped.

George Boone Sr. was for many years a Justice of the Peace under English sovereignty, an extensive landowner and man of affairs. He was a leader in the Society of Friends and had wide influence among his neighbors. He died in 1740, aged 78 years and was buried in the Exeter burying grounds, as was also his wife. His Bible, now in possession of descendants, states that he left 8 children, 52 grandchildren, and 10 great grandchildren, in all 70, the number "that Jacob took down to Egypt."

Squire Boone, whose given name was baptismal and not official, had nine children, one of whom was Daniel, the Kentucky pioneer. Squire Boone sold his land in Pennsylvania in 1750, when Daniel was in his seventeenth year, and removed with his family to North Carolina.

From that state, after he grew to manhood, his son Daniel went over the mountains into Kentucky and entered upon his famous career as the explorer and pioneer settler of that state. Daniel in North Carolina married Rebecca Bryan, whose family had moved with the Boones from Pennsylvania. He first went to Kentucky in 1769, but did not move his family there until in 1774, crossing the Alleghania mountains with his wife and several companions after suffering great privations.

After much fighting with Indians he succeeded in establishing a settlement on the Kentucky river, which he named Boonsboro. Here he became the father of a son whom he named





## Birth Place of Daniel Boone—Continued

Nathan, the first white child born on the soil of Kentucky. The following year he made a trip to Detroit for the purpose of obtaining salt and other much needed necessities from the French, and was captured by Indians. He succeeded in making his escape single-handed by throwing salt into the eyes of the Indian guards, and made his way back to Boonsboro in time to prepare a successful defence of the settlement. On another occasion when he was captured by Indians he was absent from home so long that his family thought he had been killed and returned to North Carolina. Boone followed them east and took them back to Kentucky.

Owing to a defective title he lost his land in Kentucky after the territory had been well settled, and in 1795 he removed to the banks of the Osage river in Missouri. There he also lost his lands when that territory was ceded to the United States by France, and he died at Charrette village, in Missouri, September 26, 1820, in poverty.

Some time before he had settled in Missouri, Daniel Boone paid a visit to his old home in Pennsylvania. According to the old family record this was on October 20, 1781, while the Revolutionary war was still in progress. He made a second visit on February 12, 1788, when he brought his wife, Rebecca Bryan Boone, and their only Kentucky born child, Nathan Boone, with him. On each of these visits he expressed a desire to return to the old homestead to live.

An interesting part of the house in Exeter is an old fashioned fireplace. The iron front and mantle piece for this fireplace was made by one of the earliest charcoal foundries in the state of Pennsylvania. On the mantle piece surrounding the fireplace are two marks which were said to have been chiseled by Daniel Boone on May 1, 1750, the day the old home was abandoned, to record his height, for when the building was changed the old fireplace was allowed to remain as originally built.

One of the most interesting relics on this old property is an enormous waterbeach tree which towers high above the roof of





## Birth Place of Daniel Boone—Continued

the house at the west end where the waters of the spring flow out from the cellar to join the river. It is said that this tree was planted August 22, 1734, the day Daniel Boone was born. The tree is watered by the spring, which induced the Boones to settle on the spot and is pronounced to be one of the largest and most remarkable of its kind in existence.

Many important features of the original building have been saved to posterity. The celler in which the spring rises is a splendid example of the substantial character of the old colonial buildings. The floor of the cellar is entirely of stone, while the walls and high ceiling suggest strength at every point. The entire place abounds in historic interest and is surrounded with beautiful landscapes.

The old Exeter meeting house stands in very much the same condition as in the days of Daniel Boone's youth, and is one of the oldest buildings in Pennsylvania, outside of the city of Philadelphia. It stands on high ground, little more than a mile from the Boone house. To one side is the quaint burying ground where the remains of the early Quaker settlers of the valley lie buried. In keeping with the Quaker custom, which prohibits markers on the graves, there are no gravestones in the cemetery. The place is well kept and preserved and has been remarkably free from relic hunters.

Copied August 7, 1924, by W. Y. Jenkins at his home at No. 624 Pike Avenue, Canon City, Colorado.

# THE HISTORY OF THE

The history of the world is a vast and complex subject, encompassing the lives of countless individuals and the events that have shaped our civilization. From the earliest times to the present day, the human story has been one of constant change and development. The study of history allows us to understand the forces that have driven these changes and to learn from the experiences of the past.

In the early days of the world, the first humans were simple and primitive. They lived in small groups and were dependent on nature for their survival. As time passed, they began to develop more advanced tools and techniques, and their societies became more complex. The invention of agriculture and the domestication of animals were major milestones in human history, leading to the establishment of permanent settlements and the rise of civilization.

The history of the world is not just a record of events, but a story of human progress and achievement. It is a testament to the resilience and ingenuity of the human spirit. Through the centuries, we have overcome countless challenges and have made remarkable advances in science, technology, and the arts. The study of history helps us to appreciate the achievements of our ancestors and to understand the challenges we face today.

The history of the world is a continuous thread that connects us to the past and to the future. It is a story that we all share, and it is one that we must never forget. By studying history, we can gain a deeper understanding of ourselves and of the world we live in.



## The Family Record of the Lincoln Family

1st. Our first name of this family is Robert Lincoln of Hingham, England. No date of his birth recorded. Died in England in 1543.

2nd. Robert Lincoln of same locality. He died in England in 1556.

3rd. Richard Lincoln of Swanton Morley, England, died 1620.

4th. Edward Lincoln of Hingham, England; later of Hingham, Mass. He died in Massachusetts in 1640.

5th. Samuel Lincoln of Hingham, Mass. He died May 26, 1690, in Massachusetts. He was youngest son of Edward Lincoln, fourth above. He came to Plymouth Rock with his father seven years after the landing of the Mayflower, and settled at Hingham, Mass. He had three boys, Samuel Jr., Daniel and Mordicai Lincoln. We have no dates of births of these three,

6th. Mordicai Lincoln married Sarah Jones of Hull, Mass., and they had a son.

7th. Mordicai Lincoln married Sarah Salter. They had six children. One son, John, and five daughters, Hannah, Mary, Deborah, Jane and Sarah Lincoln.

8th. John Lincoln married Rebecca Moore. They had five sons, John Jr., Thomas, Abraham, Isaac and Jacob Lincoln. This Abraham Lincoln was grandfather of Honest Abe Lincoln, U. S. President. John Lincoln's sister, Sarah, married William Boone, sixth child of George, fourth, and Deborah Howell Boone. See page 64, 4th generation. This Abraham Lincoln was a nephew of Sarah Lincoln Boone and grandfather of President Abe Lincoln. He moved to Hardin county, Kentucky a little later than Daniel Boone, about 1780. He had a son, Thomas Lincoln, and Abraham Lincoln himself was killed by Indians stealthily, about 1783 while clearing up a timbered farm in Kentucky when his son, Thomas Lincoln, was six years old. This would make Thomas Lincoln born 1777.

9th. Thomas Lincoln was born in Rockingham county, Virginia, in 1777. He emigrated with his parents from Virginia to Washington county, Kentucky, in 1781. June 12, 1806, Thomas

# The Family History of the Linn family

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## The Family Record of the Lincoln Family—Continued

Lincoln married Nancy Hanks, who was born in Virginia about 1780. They were married in Washington county, Kentucky. Tom Lincoln built a cabin home on Nolin creek, in Hardin county, Kentucky, and here in this cabin home Abraham Lincoln was born February 12, 1809.

In 1816, Tom and Nancy, with Abraham Lincoln and a sister about two years older than Abe, moved to Spencer county, Indiana, and made a new home in the forests of Indiana. Two years later Nancy Hanks Lincoln died in Spencer county, Indiana, in 1818, and was buried there, aged 29 years.

According to history, John (only brother of Sarah Lincoln Boone) and Rebecca Moore Lincoln, his wife, moved from Berks county, Pennsylvania, with his five sons, John Jr., Thomas, Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, in 1760, to Rockingham county, Virginia. Twenty years later Abraham and wife, parents of Thomas and grandfather of President Abe Lincoln, in 1780, moved to Hardin county, Kentucky. Tracing this history back to Berks county, Pennsylvania, and in view of the fact that President Abe Lincoln in his short biographical sketch states that his ancestors were Quakers. It is easy to trace the Lincolns back to Gwynnedd Friend Quaker Meeting in Olney township, Berks county, Pennsylvania, and connects them ecclesiastically, at least, with the Boone family. Then, too, the marriage of William Boone, son of George and Deborah Howell Boone, to Sarah Lincoln, daughter of Mordecai, second, and Sarah Salter Lincoln, cinches the fact and leaves no doubt about the connection. Abraham Lincoln, President, was shot by John Wilks Booth in Fords Theater, in Washington, D. C., April 14, and died April 15, 1865, and is buried at Springfield, Illinois.





## Abraham Lincoln's History in a Nutshell

- 1806 -- June 12, Washington county, Kentucky, Thomas Lincoln marries Nancy Hanks.
- 1809 -- February 12, Abraham Lincoln born on Nolin creek, Hardin (later Larue) county, Kentucky.
- 1816 -- Lincolns moved to Spencer county, Indiana.
- 1818 -- Death of Abe Lincoln's mother, Nancy Hanks Lincoln.
- 1819 -- Tom Lincoln marries Salley Bush Johnson at Elizabethtown, Kentucky, December 2, 1819.
- 1830 -- Lincolns move to Macon county, Illinois.
- 1831 -- Abe Lincoln goes to New Salem, Sangamon county, Illinois.
- 1832 -- Abe Lincoln made captain in Black Hawk War.
- 1833 -- Abe Lincoln appointed postmaster at New Salem, Illinois.
- 1834 -- Abe Lincoln, a surveyor, elected to Illinois Legislature first.
- 1835 -- Abe Lincoln's love romance with Anne Rutledge.
- 1836 -- Abe Lincoln elected to State Legislature the second time.  
His Democratic opponent was Peter Cartright.
- 1837 -- Abe Lincoln licensed to practice law.
- 1838 -- Abe Lincoln elected to Legislature third time.
- 1840 -- Presidential Elector on Henry Harrison ticket.
- 1842 -- November 4, he marries Mary Todd.
- 1843 -- August 1, first son, Robert Lincoln, born.
- 1846 -- Elected to National Congress.
- 1848 -- Delegate to Philadelphia National Convention.
- 1850 -- December 2, second son, William Wallis Lincoln, born.
- 1853 -- April 4, third son, Thomas Lincoln, born.
- 1856 -- He assisted in forming the Republican party.
- 1858 -- His joint debate with Stephen A. Douglas.
- 1860 -- Nominated and elected U. S. President.
- 1861 -- March 4, inaugurated U. S. President.
- 1863 -- He issued the Emancipation Proclamation.
- 1864 -- Re-elected President.
- 1865 -- April 14, assassinated by John Wilks Booth at Fords Theater, in Washington, D. C., and shot down and died early next day, April 15th, A. D., 1865, aged 56 years, 2 months and 3 days.





















